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WORD FROM PAT CROWE

Suspected Abductor of Eddie Cudahy Wants to Surrender.

ASKS SMALL BAIL DURING TRIAL

In Remarkable Letter to Omaha's Chief of Police He Ridicules Attempts of Detectives to Capture Him. Fought With Boers in South Africa.

Omaha, Neb., Oct. 14.—Chief of Police John J. Donahue yesterday received a letter from Pat Crowe, naming the terms on which he will surrender. The letter came in care of an Omaha newspaper, in which it is published, and covers 15 closely written pages of manuscript. The post mark is illegible, but the letter was mailed at 8 o'clock in the morning and reached this city at 8 o'clock in the evening of the same day, indicating that it had not traveled a long distance. In the letter Crowe agrees to give himself up at once and stand trial for the kidnapping of Eddie Cudahy, provided he shall not be locked up until a jury shall adjudge him guilty. He says he is unable to furnish bond in excess of \$500, and demands that bail be fixed in that sum.

Crowe's Proposition.
Crowe's letter to Chief Donahue begins:

"Nearly a year has passed by since I was accused of the Cudahy kidnapping. A large reward was offered and plenty of time has been given for the police and detectives to have made me a prisoner. So far they have failed to do it.

Crowe then takes the detective agencies to task, defying them to attempt his arrest, and continues:

"Now, Mr. Donahue, let me tell you all I want is justice, a fair trial by 12 men, citizens of Douglass county, Nebraska. Not by Herod or any of his kind. Their God is gold and with that power they rule the world.

"Donahue, all I ask is a square deal. Grant my request and I will give myself up.

"Mr. Cudahy has known me for 13 years. He now believes me guilty, nevertheless I think he will give me a fair trial, as all he wants is the public to know the truth."

He then expresses confidence that the county attorney and sheriff will give him a fair trial and says he has known Governor Savage ever since he was a barefooted boy on a farm in Iowa, and says the governor has identified him at the banks in South Omaha when Crowe was in business there. The letter expresses regret that he has fallen into ill repute and then lays down the conditions of his surrender as follows:

"Now, Mr. Donahue, I will give myself up to you if you will promise me upon your word of honor that I will not be locked up until the jury says guilty. And if the jury says that I will take my punishment like a man, without a murmur.

"I can give a bond for \$500 and that is all. If the court will not accept that, I am a fugitive from injustice.

"Your answer to this must bear the signatures of Edward Cudahy, Governor Savage, Sheriff John Power, Attorney Shields, Chief J. J. Donahue, and the judge that fixes that bond.

"Mr. Donahue, I want you to understand that I am not afraid of the combined wealth of all the Cudahys on earth, and the united efforts of all the scrub detectives that their money can hire. The man that tries to pinch me will bite the dust, for I am ready to die in the mix. I will not be kangarooed.

"You say it is your business to deal out justice. I will take you at your word. Give me a square deal. Leave it to a jury of 12 citizens.

"Chief, I ask but I do not expect to get justice. There is someone who wants to put me away and I know the God of gold."

DIVORCE QUESTION RESTS

Episcopal House of Deputies Rejects Both Proposed Canons.

San Francisco, Oct. 16.—The troublesome question of marriage and divorce was set at rest for another three years yesterday by the action of the house of deputies of the triennial Episcopal convention in rejecting both of the proposed canons on the subject which were passed by the house of bishops. The greatest fight of the

convention has been over section 4 of canon 26, virtually forbidding the remarriage of a divorced person by a priest of the church. This had passed the house of bishops and been adopted by a yea and nay vote in committee of the whole by the house of deputies. When it rose and reported its work to the house a decisive vote was taken, not only on the troublesome fourth section, but on the entire canon, which was rejected as a whole. Canon 27, which provides for the disciplining of persons marrying again after being divorced met with a similar fate.

Both houses appointed members of a standing committee on capital and labor which is to investigate the subject with a view to the peaceful settlement of disagreements between employers and workmen and report to each general convention.

PRISON FOR KIDNAPPERS

Philadelphia's Now Famous Abductors Held Without Bail.

STATE CLINCHES ITS CASE

Witnesses Corroborated Mabel Goodrich's Story at Yesterday's Hearing, But Nothing More Developed—Efforts to Save Wallace and Dunlap.

Philadelphia, Oct. 15.—Sloan, Wallace, Finley and Dunlap were arraigned at the Central Station yesterday afternoon for a further hearing upon the charge of kidnapping and robbing Mabel Goodrich. Practically nothing new was developed at the hearing, the commonwealth being content with corroborating the Goodrich woman's testimony by witnesses. None of the prisoners went on the stand. At the conclusion of the hearing Sloan, Finley and Dunlap were sent to prison to await trial at this term of court upon charges of kidnapping, conspiracy, assault and battery and robbery. Wallace, Finley and Sloan were also committed upon the charge of aiding and abetting kidnapping. The greatest crowd in the history of the Central Station court was present at the hearing.

Richard Salinger, attorney for Dunlap, pleaded that his client had not been connected with the case except by the testimony of one witness, who said he saw the barber at Mabel Goodrich's acting as coachman of the party. The lawyer said Dunlap had been left alone on a country road by the other men after he had gotten out of the carriage to find a shoe which one of the horses had cast.

When he could find his way he went home and resumed his occupation the next day believing he had only been assisting the Law and Order society to make an arrest and not thinking he had done anything culpable. He asked that bail be fixed, but the magistrate ignored the request.

Story of the Crime.

The Goodrich woman is the proprietress of a house on North Tenth street. She alleges that on Wednesday, September 25, a young man who had been calling upon her and spending his money freely asked her to take a drive. She consented and was driven out along the Lancaster pike. Some distance from the city she claims that a man representing himself to be Mr. Gibbons, of the Law and Order Society, stopped the carriage and said she was under arrest. He gagged and blindfolded her and she was taken into a building where there was a fire engine and truck. There, she says, she was kept a prisoner until Friday night without anything to eat, the coachman standing guard over her. Then she was removed to a house in Philadelphia, where she was kept a prisoner and finally robbed of her jewels and compelled to sign a check for \$155.

When she told her story to the police they ridiculed her, but after an investigation they arrested Sloan, an unemployed reporter; Wallace, a society editor; Finley, a bookkeeper for a morning paper, and Dunlap, a barber. Mrs. Goodrich identified each of the quartette as having participated in her abduction.

TURKEY MUST HELP PAY.

Deficits in Ransom Fund To Be Made Good By Sultan.

London, Oct. 15.—"The United States government will insist that Turkey

immediately make good any deficit in the subscriptions for the ransom of Miss Stone," says the Constantinople correspondent of the Daily Telegraph, "and also refund the full amount subscribed."

"It is supposed that the brigands who captured Miss Stone have withdrawn into the interior of Macedonia in the direction of Nevrokop," says a dispatch to the Daily Telegraph from Sofia. "Former member of the Macedonian committee who were arrested on suspicion of complicity denied before a magistrate any knowledge of the affair."

The Daily News, in an editorial upon the case of Miss Stone, while sympathizing with the efforts in her behalf, expresses the opinion that the payment of such a ransom is a very questionable proceeding.

"Turkey could easily stamp out brigandage," says the Daily News, "but, so long as benevolent foreigners will pay high ransoms why should the Turks trouble?"

It suggests that Miss Stone's letter is "just such a document as a clever brigand chief would drop into the American letter box at the present moment," and concludes by remarking "an army of brigands endowed by American subscriptions will not add to the tranquility of eastern Europe."

DUKE OF ALBA DEAD

Leader of Spanish Society Caught Cold at Yacht Races.

New York, Oct. 16.—The Duke of Alba, one of the highest grandees of Spain, died from heart failure yesterday at his apartments in the Holland house. The duke came to this city on September 21 to witness the international yacht races as the guest of Sir Thomas Lipton. On the day of the last race he contracted a severe cold, which developed into a case of influenza. His condition improved greatly during the past few days, and up to within a few moments of his death he was entertaining a party of friends.

A NEW MOLINEUX TRIAL

Court of Appeals Reverses Lower Tribunal's Judgment.

Albany, N. Y., Oct. 16.—The court of appeals yesterday handed down a decision reversing the judgment of conviction of murder of the first degree against Roland D. Molineux and granting him a new trial.

Justices Parker, Haight and Gray did not believe that the Barnet evidence should be kept entirely out of the case. Judges Werner, Bartlett, Vann and O'Brien concurred in the prevailing opinion, and for the expurging of the Barnet testimony. The court gave out a condensed statement of the reasons for granting the new trial. It says:

"Every member of the court of appeals agrees for the reversal of the judgment of conviction of Molineux on the ground that the trial court erred in receiving in evidence the declarations of Barnet, made to Drs. Phillips and Dougless, that he had received Kutmow powders.

The only subject about which the members of the court differ in their opinion relates to the testimony introduced tending to show that Molineux caused the death of Barnet by the same method as that used in taking the life of Mrs. Adams. Four of the members of the court, O'Brien, Bartlett, Vann and Werner, agree that the evidence should not have been received, and the reason for it is stated in the opinions written by O'Brien and Werner. The other three judges, Parker, Ch. J. and Gray and Haight, J. J., hold that the evidence is admissible.

GIGANTIC NEW COMBINATION

Formed to Build Ships and Use Steel Trust's Production.

New York, Oct. 16.—It is said that a new and gigantic industrial combination which is to consolidate the armor plate manufacture of this country, enter into the building of merchant and war ships for the world's trade and take over the large and growing export trade of the United States Steel corporation is about to be organized by J. P. Morgan and his allies. The company is to be known as the Anglo-American Steel company.

Cleveland Banks to Consolidate.

Cleveland, O., Oct. 16.—Five of the largest banks in this city contemplate consolidation as a means of economy. The banks are the Bankers' National, the Century National, the Cleveland National, the Metropolitan National and the American Exchange National.

Harrisburg, Pa., Oct. 16.—John M. Garman, of Nanticoke, former Democratic state chairman, and Patrick Donahue, of Philadelphia, a deposed member of the Democratic state committee, filed two sets of objections in court last evening to the placing of the name of Representative Elisha A. Coray, Jr., on the Democratic state ticket for state treasurer. Mr. Coray was nominated by the Union party at a convention held in Philadelphia, and when Andrew J. Palm, the regular Democratic nominee, withdrew the Democratic state committee met here last Friday and placed Mr. Coray's name on the ticket. The objections of Mr. Garman are that the state committee had no legal right to nominate Coray, who is a Republican, because the last Democratic state convention adopted a motion that vacancies on the state ticket should only be filled by Democrats.

Oil in Butler County.

Pittsburg, Oct. 15.—Never in the history of the oil development in western Pennsylvania has there been such excitement as is now prevalent in Butler county, a great oil center several years ago, but, until recently, practically abandoned as a worked-out territory. The cause is the discovery of a new oil-bearing sand below the worked-out sand. It has been named the Speechley sand, and was found 2,400 feet deep, or 900 feet below the third sand. It opens the possibility of new operations in the districts where fortunes were made in the golden period of oil developments.

Small-pox Spreads in Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, Oct. 15.—The records of the Bureau of Health show that during the past 48 hours 19 new cases of small-pox were reported, 15 of which were reported during Saturday. In order to relieve the policemen who have been on duty in front and back of dwellings under quarantine throughout the city and enable them to return to their beats another batch of extra men was sworn in for this service yesterday.

Three Billions of Capital Sign Petition

Philadelphia, Oct. 15.—A committee from the Commercial Exchange left here this morning for Washington, where it will convey to President Roosevelt and Postmaster General Smith a petition asking for the reinstatement of the pneumatic mail service in Philadelphia. It is estimated that over three billions of capital is represented among the signers of the petition.

Lawyer Disbarred at York.

York, Pa., Oct. 15.—Judge Bittinger yesterday handed down an opinion in the disbarment proceedings started by the York Bar Association against Perry J. M. Heindel. The judge's opinion disbars Heindel from practice in the courts of York county. He was charged by the bar association with retaining funds belonging to clients.

PENNSYLVANIA NEWS IN BRIEF.

Allen Lau, proprietor of the Windsor Hotel, at Spring Grove, left home the fore part of last week, and his whereabouts are unknown.

The National Tooth and Porcelain company, of York, has sold out to the Standard Dental Manufacturing company, of Philadelphia.

A movement is on foot, with good prospects of success, to get the Middle States Furniture Association to hold its annual convention in York next January.

The 46th annual session of the Cumberland County Teachers' Institute will be held in Carlisle during the week of Monday, December 2.

The badly mangled body of a man was found near Greenville. He was identified by a letter in his pocket bearing the address of Andro Lack, of Sharon.

Thomas Linton, an aged resident of Lancaster county, died from injuries sustained by falling down a flight of steps. Linton was a veteran of the Civil war.

C. N. Balliett and two children, of Brookfield township, near Sharon, were poisoned on Saturday by eating canned pees. They were taken violently ill and are now in a precarious condition and not expected to recover.

Mrs. William Price, wife of one of the most widely known business men in the city of Scranton, died, aged 73 years. She was a native of Wales, but has resided in Scranton for 55 years.

John Woods, of Greenville, owes his life to a belt buckle. A revolver handled carelessly by his brother Joseph was discharged. The bullet struck the edge of the buckle and Woods escaped with a slight injury.

Hon. S. M. Wherry died at his home near Shipensburg, from neuralgia of the heart, in his 32d year. He was a prominent Democrat and was a leader of the party in the state legislature, where he served four successive terms.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

Thursday, October 10.

The Pan-American exposition judges yesterday announced 3,193 awards.

At Hebron, a small town near New-ary, O., fire destroyed eight business houses and five residences. Loss, \$50,000; partially insured.

Game Warden Harris and Fravert, of Meeker, Col., have taken into custody several Uncompahgre Utes with 200 green hides in their possession.

The Holston Annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, convened at Knoxville, Tenn., with Bishop E. R. Henrich, of Kansas City, presiding.

Dr. Russell McKinley, of Steubenville, Ohio, a cousin of the late President, was elected moderator of the State Presbyterian Synod, in session at Dayton, O.

Friday, October 11.

The Union League Club of New York endorsed the mayoralty candidacy of Seth Low.

The founder's day address of Lehigh University was delivered by President Scott, of Rutgers.

It is reported that the North German Lloyd Steamship company will extend its lines to Honolulu.

The tableware factory of the Central Glass company at Wheeling, W. Va., was destroyed by fire.

Mayor Boyden, of Salisbury, S. C., invited President Roosevelt to go on a hunting trip in his state.

Fifteen cars were wrecked in a rear end freight collision on the Southern railway near Georgetown, Ind.

The American Board of Missions at Hartford last night raised \$102,000 to wipe out the debt of the board.

Saturday, October 12.

London newspapers demand the resignation of General Buller.

The President announced the appointment of Robert L. Howze as major in the Porto Rico Provisional Regiment of Infantry.

Fire destroyed the building and contents of the St. Louis Cereal Sugar company. The loss is \$150,000. The St. Louis Candy company, adjoining, lost \$10,000.

H. M. S. Amphion has been ordered to Panama by the British admiralty to look after British interests there during the progress of the rebellion. The Icarus is already there.

Mr. Kruger was the recipient of many gifts and addresses upon the occasion of the second anniversary of the declaration of war in South Africa. Among his visitors were the burgomaster of Hilversum and other officials.

Monday, October 14.

A forest fire is raging near Salina, Cal.

King Victor Emmanuel and Queen Helena of Italy will soon visit St. Petersburg.

Cubans will open an office in Washington, D. C., about November 1, to push a reciprocity agreement.

The first day's registration of voters in Greater New York was 231,035, compared with 251,818 in 1900.

During a quarrel over a woman, Daniel C. Bennett was fatally stabbed at Detroit, Mich., presumably by Frank J. Klein.

Striking telephone linemen at Chicago, Ill., have been notified to return at once or new men will be hired to take their places.

Iowa's supreme court has decided that a more fine for keeping saloons open on holidays is unconstitutional, the law providing that the license of an offender must be forfeited.

Tuesday, October 15.

Sir Thomas Lipton left for Chicago, where he will be entertained by the Athletic Club.

The small-pox epidemic among the Indian reservations is spreading.

Emperor William has returned to Berlin, after a three-weeks' hunting trip.

Mrs. Hannah Powderley, wife of Immigrant Commissioner Powderley, died yesterday.

Rev. N. K. Melhorn, of Philadelphia, refused to take a \$1,500 pastorate offered him by the Grace Lutheran Church of Bethlehem, Pa.

The Rev. Sheldon A. Harris, a Congregational minister of Dwight, Ill., has been elected vice president of the Illinois State Federation of Labor.

Wednesday, October 16.

The American Humane Society convened in Buffalo yesterday.

George Carter knocked out Joe Walcott in the seventh round at San Francisco last night.

Ex-President Grover Cleveland was elected a member of the board of trustees of Princeton College.

A CAREER OF DANGER AND DARING IN THE CIRCUS.

How the Performers Begin—Brave Men and Boys Who Risk Their Lives to Amuse Their Fellow-men—A Swing, a Leap and a Catch Has Become Famous.

Turning from the workers whose careers of danger are strictly useful to mankind, Cleveland Moffatt tells in *St. Nicholas* of some of the brave men and boys who risk their lives to amuse their fellow-men.

What strange things one sees traveling with a circus! he exclaims. Every night there is a mile of trains to be loaded, every morning a tented city to be built. Such hard work for everybody. Two performances a day besides the street procession. And what a busy time in the tents. Leapers getting ready, double somersault men getting ready, clowns stuffing out false stomachs and chalking their faces, kings of the air buckling on their spangles. Ouf! How glad we all were when 5 o'clock came and the concert was over, and the "big top," with its spreading amphitheatre and its four great centre poles stood silent and empty. That was the leisure hour, the one hour in a circus day when a man could catch his breath.

It was at this 5 o'clock hour, one day, that I first saw little Nelson, the boy trapeze performer; and that picture remains among the pleasantest of my circus memories. This sturdy little fellow was one of the circus children, "born on the sawdust," brought up to regard lion cages as the proper background for a nursery, and thinking of father and mother in connection with the flying bars and bareback feats. It was Nelson's ambition to follow in his father's steps and become a great artist on the trapeze. Indeed, at this time he felt himself already an artist, and at the hour of rest would walk forth into the middle of the ring all alone, and with the greatest dignity go through his practice. He would not be treated as a child, and scorned any suggestion that he go out and play. Play? He had work to do. Look here. Do you know any man who can throw a prettier row of flip-flaps than this? And wait. Here's a forward somersault. Is it well done or not? Did he come over with a good lift? Like his father, you think? Ah! I can still see his chest swell with pride.

Nelson was not a regular member of the show; he was a child, and merely came along with his parents, the circus being his only home; but occasionally, after much teasing or as a reward for good behavior, his father would lead the boy forth before a real audience. And how they would applaud as the trim little figure in black and yellow tights rose slowly to the tent-top, feet together, body arched back, teeth set on the thong of the pulley line that his father held anxiously.

And how the women would catch their breath when Nelson, hanging by his knees in the long swing, would suddenly pretend to slip, seem to fall, and then catch the bar cleverly by his heels and sweep far out over the spread of faces, arms folded, head back and a look that said plainly: "Don't you people see what an artist I am? Good business, isn't it?"

The boy possessed the two great requisites in a trapeze performer, absolutely fearlessness and a longing to perform in the air which longed made him willing to take endless pains in learning. It would seem that acrobats differ from divers, steepleclimbers, lion tamers, and the rest in this, that from their early years they have been strongly drawn to the career before them, to leaping, turning in the air and difficult tricks on the trapeze and horizontal bars. The acrobat must be born an acrobat, not so much because his feats might not be learned by an ordinary man with the requisite courage, but because the particular kind of courage needed to make an acrobat is not found in the ordinary man. In other words, to be an aerial leaper or an artist on the flying bars is quite as much a matter of heart as of agility and muscle. There are men who know how to do these things, but can't.

In illustration of this let me present three of my circus friends. Weitzel and Zorella and Danny Ryan, trapeze professionals whose daring and skill are justly celebrated. Zorella's real name, I may say, is Nagel, and so far from being a dashing foreigner, he is a quiet-spoken young man from Grand Rapids, Mich., where he learned his first somersaults tumbling about on sawdust piles. And at 16 he was the only boy in the region who could do the giant swing. Whereupon along came a circus with an acrobat who needed a "brother," and Nagel got the job. Two days later he began performing in the ring—and since then—that was 10 years ago—he hasn't missed a circus day.

The act that has given these three their fame includes a swing, a leap, a catch, which seems simple enough until one learns the length and drop of that swing, and how the leapers turn in the air, and what momentum their bodies have as they shoot toward the man hanging for the catch

from the last bar. It is Weitzel who catches the other two. He was "understander" in a "brother" act before he learned the trapeze; and the man who earns his living by holding two or three men on his head and shoulders while they do tricks is pretty sure to build up a strong body. And Weitzel needs all his strength when Danny springs from the pedestal over there at the tent top 52 feet away, and, swinging through a half-circle 36 feet across, comes the last 16 feet flying free, and turning twice as he comes. For all his brawny arms, Weitzel would be torn away by the clutch of that hurling mass, were not the strain eased by the stretch of 14 thongs of rubber, seven on a side, that support his bar cords. And sometimes, as the leapers catch, the bar sags full four feet, and then, as they "snap off" down to the net, springs nine feet up, so that Weitzel's head has many a time pumped on the top support.

The catcher man must hold himself ready for a dozen different leaps, must watch for the safety clutch where the four hands grip first at the elbows, then slide down the forearms to the wrists and hold there where the tight-bound handkerchiefs jam; he must know how to seize Zorella by the ankles when he shoots at him feet up after a backward double; he must know how to land Danny when he comes turning swiftly with eyes blind-folded and body bound in a sack.

All these feats are hard enough to do, yet still harder, one might say, is the mere starting to do them. There are scores of acrobats, well skilled in doubles and shoots and twisters, who would not for their lives go up on the pedestal whence Ryan and Zorella make their spring, and simply take the first long swing hanging from the trapeze. Nothing else, simply take the swing!

VENEZUELAN PEARLS.

How They Are Taken from the Depth of the Sea.

Modern methods in pearl fishing have been introduced by a French company on the Venezuelan island of Margarita, which some day may result in shipment of pearls from that island to New York, though just now the Venezuelan merchants, not feeling on too good terms with the United States, say that the Paris market gives better results. The Frenchmen use divers and diving apparatus, and as the divers can select the larger oysters and leave the smaller undisturbed, to grow and increase in value, great results are expected from the enterprise. This company bought the concession from a Venezuelan, and must pay to the government 10 percent royalty on the profits of the enterprise.

There has been extraordinary activity on the island lately on account of the rise in the value of pearls, and buyers have flocked there from various parts of the world. The value of the Margarita pearl industry is about \$600,000 a year.

Four hundred sailboats are used by the natives in the fisheries of Margarita and its neighboring islands of Coche and Cubagua.

The principal beds are at El Tirano, northeast, and Macano, northwest of Margarita. Two thousand men find constant employment in this trade. The native fishers use metal scoops, which are dragged over the oyster beds, and when filled, brought to the surface, where the shells are opened and carefully examined. The boats in use are from 3 to 15 tons, and pay to the Venezuelan authorities \$2.90 each for permits to fish.

The pearls are fine in quality, beautiful in lustre and run from white to yellow, and occasionally a black one, priceless in value, is brought to the surface. One white pearl of large size and good quality was sold in Margarita recently for \$1700. The shell of the oyster is not of much commercial value, being too thin for the manufacture of buttons and other fancy articles, such as are made from the Oriental pearl shell, due to the short life of this pearl oyster, eight years being about the average. Pearls from dead oysters have little value, as they lose their lustre.

The pearls of Margarita have been known to white men since the discovery of the island by Columbus and his followers. It was on this island, and on the mainland adjoining that the Spaniards found the natives decked with pearls, and history says that these pearls were one of the prime causes of trouble among the adventurers who first visited and settled on these shores.

Got the Information.

The great criminal lawyer was questioning the witness in the murder trial as to the exact location of the wound in the murdered man's body.

"You witnessed the shooting, you say?" he asked.

"Yes, sir, I did."

"Where was Brown shot?"

"On the second floor, sir."—New York Times.

A majority of the attorneys-at-law in Berlin have agreed not to do any business with clients on Saturday afternoons.

MYSTERY OF THE ARCTIC

SCIENTISTS PUZZLED OVER THE MIRAGE CITY OF ALASKA.

Splendor of the Spectacle Has Awed Every Beholder—Seen Only in the Evening or Early Morning—Theory of Mirages—May Be Bristol in England.

The announcement that a party of scientific men will leave Vancouver for Alaska to study the so-called "Silent City" mirage directs attention to a phenomenon which has been the subject of much discussion during the last 10 or 12 years. As long ago as 1887 a mining prospector who had explored southern Alaska extensively created a sensation in Juneau and gave newspaper correspondents a first-class topic by exhibiting a photograph which he pretended to have taken of a mirage. This prospector, one Willoughby, was particularly familiar with the region about Glacier bay and is said to have piloted Prof. Muir's vessel to the glacier which now bears the latter's name. The story which Willoughby told in Juneau was substantially this:

Several years before, while he was near Glacier bay, the Indians told him of the occasional appearance of what looked like a city suspended in air. Finally he witnessed the strange spectacle himself. There seemed to be a number of huge buildings, all of beautiful and imposing architecture, whose spires and buttresses strongly suggested the cathedrals of the old world. Lest his story should be discredited, he made several successive attempts to photograph the picture, which the Indians called the "Silent City." Whatever doubt may attach to the genuineness of the picture, the rest of Willoughby's statement may be accepted without hesitation, because there is plenty of corroborative evidence.

Independent testimony of great value is that offered by Dr. Filippo De Filippi, who accompanied the Duke of the Abruzzi to Alaska in 1897 and subsequently wrote an account of the Italian expedition to Mount St. Elias. The duke and his companions had reached the summit and had descended part of the way when night overtook them. They encamped on the slope. With returning day they pushed on over the Malaspina toward Yakutat bay, where lay their ship. The weather was fine, but there was a breeze. The air was not calm, and this fact may partially explain the imperfections and unsteadiness of the mirage. Dr. Filippi says:

"The southern ridges of Mount St. Elias stood out clearly, merging in the long chain of Chai hills, which, as it approached the Malaspina glacier, assumed a series of strange shapes which we were no longer able to recognize. Their outlines underwent changes before our very eyes, assuming the forms of spires, belfries, minarets and architectural outlines of fantastic cathedrals, all of which slowly appeared and disappeared, to be succeeded by buildings of lesser height, severely rectilinear. This proved to be the mirage known as the "Silent City," an optical illusion to which this wide ice surface is prone in common with the burning sands of the desert. The marvelous spectacle continued throughout the afternoon.

It should be added that this glacier is fully 25 miles in width, but as it is something like 150 or 200 miles west of the Muir glacier, where Willoughby was when he saw the mirage, it is open to question whether the scene was precisely the same. Willoughby declared, however, that the suspended city lay off to the westward of him, toward Mount Fairweather, which stands between Glacier bay and Mount St. Elias. It is to the vicinity of Fairweather that next summer's expedition is to go. Other testimony regarding phantom cities seen at twilight and not in the middle of the day is furnished by Professor Russell, the well-known authority on American volcanoes. It was Professor Russell, by the way, who effectually disposed of the theory that Mount St. Elias is a volcano. The mirage witnessed by him was at the head of Yakutat bay, or at a point between Mount St. Elias and Mount Fairweather.

Spectacles of the same kind have been seen on the coast of Greenland, too. Scoresby, writing 30 odd years ago, remarked: "Hummocks of ice assumed the form of castles, obelisks and spires, and the land presented extraordinary features. In some places the distant ice was so extremely irregular and appeared to be so full of pinnacles that it resembled a forest of naked trees. In others it had the character of an extensive city, crowded with churches, castles and public edifices." Gen. A. W. Greely in his "American Weather," makes a passing reference to the phenomenon. He does not mention having seen a mirage himself, but he refers to the marvelous tales which he has heard, more especially about their appearance in the arctic regions, and declares that he is prepared to believe them.

Practically all writers on the theory of the mirage hold that, while the images presented to the observer's eye may be distorted and obscure, they have a certain basis in fact. They

are representations (accurate or inaccurate) of real things. Napoleon's army, crossing the sands of lower Egypt, saw remote villages which were yet below the horizon lifted into view. At sea it is not uncommon to detect ships that are yet too far away to be seen normally. Indeed, there are multiple images, one above the other, and some of them upside down, perhaps. But in spite of their eccentricities there is a real ship involved in the phenomenon.

In some mirages there is a great magnification of the objects seen, but only in a vertical direction. The passage just quoted from Scoresby illustrates the point in a measure. This effect is closely allied to the apparent lifting of a scene above its true position, or what sailors call "looming." For instance, a mirage once showed people at Hastings, England, the French coast near Boulogne, 40 or 50 miles away. The curvature of the earth is here sufficient to hide one city from the other under ordinary conditions. Prof. J. D. Everett of Belfast, Ireland, in a lecture delivered over a quarter of a century ago dwelt at length on the false ideas of nearness and the distortion of form that results from looming. "This vertical magnification is shown in cliffs and icebergs at sea," said he, "and produces an effect of pinnacles, spires, columns or basaltic cliffs. * * * The magnificent columns which constitute a part of the Fata morgana (a mirage) in the Strait of Messina are in like manner to be attributed to vertical magnification. An appearance of the same kind, known as the "Merry Dancers," is often seen by boatmen off the Giant's Causeway."

In his book on Alaska mines Bruce says that the "Silent City" has been identified as a view of Bristol, England. But it is possible that he has somewhat hastily accepted some one else's conviction on this subject. At any rate there are several reasons for demanding further evidence. It is doubtful whether any object shown in a mirage was ever more than 50 or 100 miles from the observer, and in many instances it has been much nearer. From Dr. Filippi's account of the experience of the Duke of the Abruzzi party it is evident that a line of hills only a few miles away afforded the basis of what they beheld. Mr. Bruce mentions the popular suspicion that Willoughby's picture was a "fake," and adds that he himself was under such obligations to the prospector that he could hardly confess the truth if he had any doubts of his own. Hence any fancied resemblance between that photograph and Bristol will not count for much. Dr. Filippi's book contains no representation of the "Silent City," although it is full of other photographs of Alaskan scenery. Perhaps the image was too unsteady for a camera to register it. If the Vancouver expedition brings back a well-attested picture that looks like Bristol, one will be justified in taking stock in the notion of identity. But until then it is wiser to suspend judgment or to discredit the idea altogether. Indeed, the phenomenon is enough of a marvel without any such assumption.

The Alphabet on a Pinhead.

H. A. Houseal, an engraver, has accomplished a task in the engraver's art which eclipses the engraving of the Lord's Prayer upon a gold dollar, which was supposed for a long time to be the triumph of fine work in engraving. He has managed to engrave the alphabet complete on the head of a common pin. Mr. Houseal, who rarely uses a glass in his work, can read the letters with the naked eye, and although there are few persons whose eyesight is so strong, a common magnifying glass serves to make them easily distinguishable. The letters range from left to right, and are all capitals.

In the first circle around the edge of the head of the pin are the letters from A to M, inclusive. Within this is the second circle beginning at N and ending at Z, and directly in the centre is the &c mark. The diameter of the pinhead is barely a sixteenth of an inch and it can be understood how small the letters must be. They are about one-fourth the size of the letters in the Lord's Prayer engraved on a dollar. The work occupied about an hour and a half, and was done during an afternoon about a month ago. Mr. Houseal occasionally leaving it to attend to customers in the store. It was done with an ordinary engravers' tool.—Baltimore American.

A Self-Dumping Bucket.

A self-dumping hoisting bucket, for handling coal, ore, gravel and the like, has been perfected which has the ball ends pivoted to its lower half, and the pivots work in slots instead of in round holes. The loaded bucket is kept from tipping by a catch on the ball, which hooks into the top of the vessel. When the bucket strikes the dump pile the slotted ball drops straight down by gravity, releases the catch, and the bucket, being thus unbalanced, turns over.

The right hand, which is more sensitive to the touch than the left, is less sensitive than the latter to the effect of heat or cold.

LIVES WITHOUT A STOMACH:

Patient Eats Three Meals a Day and Gains Flesh.

Carl Kruger, of Chicago, the man without a stomach, is doing better than many men with stomachs. Mr. Kruger's cancerous stomach was taken out in an eighty-minute surgical operation on April 20, and since then his health has improved steadily. From ninety-six pounds he has come to weigh close to 100 and is still gaining.

For a long time after the operation Mr. Kruger's board was nothing a week. Makers of patent food preparations furnished free of charge all he could use. Within four weeks after the removal of the man's stomach he was able to go to work. He spends much of his time working in his garden. The other day he walked three miles and felt no more exhausted than the ordinary man.

Mr. Kruger said recently: "For a long time before the operation I could not sleep without dreaming and waking at frequent intervals. Now as soon as I lie down I fall asleep and sleep soundly. My food does not trouble me. It is just as if the stomach was there. First I had to eat every two hours, for I could eat only a little at a time, so that I had seven or eight meals a day. Now I eat three meals a day and at the usual times with my family. For breakfast I drink coffee and eat white bread and butter. My noon and evening meal is about the same, except that I sometimes eat a potato. At night I sometimes drink tea."

In commenting on the case Dr. Eads says: "The entire stomach was removed and the duodenum attached directly to the esophagus. That Kruger's present diet agrees with him there can be no doubt. It is a strong refutation of the old teaching of psychology that the stomach digests one kind of food and the intestines another. The case is also a good argument for vegetarians. There has been some dilation formed in the alimentary canal which helps to take care of the food."

America's Tallest Man.

H. C. Thurston, the tallest man in the Southern army, served continuously with Parson's brigade of Missouri cavalry, and, although seven feet seven and one-third inches in height, he was wounded only once in all the campaigns of that hard-fighting command.

His life has been one of adventure. When gold was discovered in California he left his home in Morgan County to become a soldier of fortune. After prospecting a year he returned via Panama, Cuba and New Orleans aboard the steamer Falcon, which ran the gantlet of Spanish warships near Cuba. The episode resulted in an international discussion, which came near resulting in a war between the United States and Spain.

When the Civil War became imminent he was among the first volunteers to enlist in the Confederate army. He was with General Marmaduke's division of Parson's brigade at Shreveport, La., June 9, 1865. His extraordinary height made him a mark for hundreds of sharpshooters, but a happy destiny seemed to guide his movements and the only injury he sustained was a wound received in an active engagement at Poison Springs, Ark.

Mr. Thurston removed to Titus County, Texas, in 1871, where he has since resided. He "wears the belt" as probably the tallest man in the United States, as he is nearly eight inches higher than Porter, the Kentucky giant, and five inches taller than Jack Shields, the Hunt County (Texas) giant, who was for several years with Barnum's museum in New York.—St. Louis Republic.

Entertainments for the Poor.

Mrs. Ormiston Chant, the well-known English philanthropist, has just opened a new work in London. Ten young people, three of whom are her daughters, arrange entertainments which are given in the worst part of the city, to attract the people from low amusements. Mrs. Chant writes songs and little plays that are given by her young assistants, and crowds of the populace go to see the performances.

Mrs. Chant said recently that she disapproves of college for young girls, and believes that only women of fully matured mind should take a college course. "It takes eight of the best years of a girl's life, when she should be learning other things," she says. "There is no doubt that a woman's highest duty is the home, and time spent in college does not help her to prepare for it. She has not enough domesticity, and that leads inevitably to boarding-houses and hotels."

More Than 1000 Years' Sentence.

One of the longest and direst sentences ever pronounced upon a criminal is probably contained in the decision of a Judge in Naples, who inflicted recently upon an Italian adventurer who pleaded guilty to and was convicted of sixty-four separate forgeries. The Judge figured up the penalties and officially sentenced the prisoner to 1088 years of solitary confinement.

Foot Badly Injured.

Saturday morning whilst Mr. C. A. Diehl, of Philadelphia street, with Messrs C. A. Brashears and Frank Melhorn, of near town, were engaged in felling trees on the farm of the former, at Diehl's mill, Mr. Brashears met with an accident that came near costing him his right foot. A tree was sawed almost off the stump when it fell unexpectedly, glancing to the side and the butt catching Mr. Brashears' right foot pinning him against another tree. He was released as quickly as possible. Dr. Sheetz was summoned and found the flesh was torn entirely from the great toe over the top and outside of the foot with several gashes on the inside and under the foot. It was at first thought that the foot might have to be amputated but we are pleased to learn the great wounds under the skillful care of the attending physician were properly dressed and his foot will be saved. He will, however, not be able to be about for some time.

Accident in a Mill.

Ernest Pottorff, a miller at Holtz's mill, on the Big Conewago, adjoining New Chester, met with a painful accident Monday morning while at work in the mill, by which three fingers of his right hand were terribly mangled. Mr. Pottorff, who was working around the purifier, accidentally had his hand caught in the machine with the above result. The worst feature in connection with the accident was that no one present was familiar with the machinery, and Mr. Pottorff was forced to endure the most excruciating pain until released by a miller from Creager's mill, which is over a mile from where the accident occurred. Dr. J. L. Sheetz, of this place, attended Mr. Pottorff's injuries.

Killed by Dynamite.

A young man whose name is said to be Russ Love, of Cecil county, Md., an employee of the Pennsylvania Telegraph and Telephone Co., while working on the line being constructed through this county, met with an accident near Biglerville last Thursday about noon which resulted in his death. It is not known exactly how the accident happened, but it is thought that the explosion was caused by a spark from a cigar which the young man was smoking. None of the other employees, it appears, saw the occurrence. The body was blown to pieces, only the trunk remaining intact. The remains were taken to the young man's home. He was about 20 years of age.

Serious Driving Accident.

Peter Brown and wife, of Reading township, near Hampton, met with a very serious accident Tuesday. They were returning from the funeral of Rev. Peter Brown, at Mummert's meeting-house, and were about to cross the railroad track near Abbotstown, the horse being already on the track was scared by an approaching train, and wheeled suddenly around, upsetting the buggy. The team was thus saved from being struck by the locomotive, but Mr. Brown was thrown to the ground, receiving a scalp wound which bled profusely, but is not serious. Mrs. Brown struck with great force on her head, and sustained a severe concussion of the brain. She was removed to the home of Dr. Miller at Abbotstown, in an unconscious condition, where she remained until Thursday when she was removed to her home, and is now slowly recovering.

Race Horses Hurt.

Ambulator, a bay stallion with a mark of 2.01, valued at \$10,000; Lucy Girl, a black mare with a mark of 2.13, valued \$6,000, and Deputize, a bay gelding with a mark of 2.22, valued at \$2,000, all owned by W. C. Henderson, proprietor of the Bell Meade stock farm, New Jersey, were injured Monday while on a side track on the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad in the vicinity of Gettysburg. The car in which the horses were quartered was struck by a batch of eight freight cars loaded with steel rails. The steel cars were switched on the side track without any one to man them. The horse car was struck with such force as to throw the animals from their feet, and inflict serious injury. John Monahan and Carter Markle, who were in charge of the horses, were also slightly injured. The car was shipped to York via the Western Maryland Railroad. The horses were removed from the car and placed under the care of Veterinary Kain.

Last of the Season.

The Mite Society of St. Paul's Reformed church, New Oxford, will run the last dollar excursion of the season to Baltimore on Oct. 31, 1901. Returning train leaves Baltimore at 6 p. m.

Property Sales.
Hon. Wm. T. Zeigler, of Gettysburg, has purchased from Hon. J. Q. A. Pfeiffer, of Washington, D. C., the tract of land on which the old college stood, adjoining the public school building. This place, on private terms. We understand it is Mr. Zeigler's intention to have the streets opened through the land, the same laid out in building lots and offered for sale.

Mr. Solomon F. Keeney, of Philadelphia street, has purchased from the heirs the home and blacksmith stand of the late Emanuel Haar, on Peters street, on private terms. Mr. Keeney will continue the business as heretofore in all its branches.

Observe the Golden Rule.

A subscriber asks us to publish the laws regulating the keeping of poultry. We do not know of any laws that specifically regulate how poultry shall be kept. The general law provides for the collection of damages when injury is done to property or growing crops by trespassing fowls, and make every owner of animals responsible for damages done by them. This renders it incumbent upon owners of chickens, &c., to confine them upon their own premises and make the enclosure so secure that the fowls cannot annoy their neighbors.

Judge Scores Euchre.

Judge A. W. Fife, of the superior court of Georgia, scored gambling in general and particularized progressive euchre playing where prizes are offered.

"I am aware," said the judge in making this charge to the grand jury, "that progressive euchre playing is very popular in society circles, and is played in the houses of some of the prominent citizens and by some of the most estimable ladies of your acquaintance, but that does not excuse it."

The law specifies that where card playing with cards is indulged in for a consideration, whether it be money or prizes of intrinsic value, the same is gambling, illegal and punishable with as little mercy as that extended to the most hardened criminal.

"I am aware that it is asking a good deal of you, gentlemen, to take this matter under serious consideration, but you must do so in order to faithfully discharge your oaths as jurors."

Harper's nitro-glycerine factory, near Oil City, was blown up Thursday, and Clarence Ward, the manufacturer, and his assistant, Fross, were killed, the former being literally torn into fragments.

The Philadelphia North American says that the Gould interests have obtained control of the Western Maryland Railroad, as a means of reaching the Atlantic Coast.

The Reading Eagle of October 9th says: "Arthur W., son of John E. Wahler, of Littlestown, Pa., and Hannah, daughter of Abraham Pennypacker, 933 Greenwich, were married at 5 p. m. Tuesday, at the home of the bride's parents, by Rev. F. K. Huntzinger."

This is the time for fall advertising, and for this purpose there is no medium so well calculated to bring good results as the country newspaper. The ITEM has a large circulation and that among people who are good buyers, a point not to be overlooked by merchants and business men who are ambitious to increase their trade.

A FIENDISH ATTACK.—An attack was lately made on G. F. Collier of Cherokee, Iowa, that nearly proved fatal. It came through his kidneys. His back got so lame he could not stoop without great pain, nor sit in a chair except propped by cushions. No remedy helped him until he tried Electric Bitters which effected such a wonderful change that he feels like a new man. This marvelous medicine cures backache and kidney trouble, purifies the blood and builds up your health. Only 50c at Randolph Wehler's drug store.

It appears that the thieves that make the stealing of copper kettles a specialty have commenced operations in this locality, one having recently been stolen from the premises of Mr. W. L. Worley, in Latimore township. The iron bale of the kettle was afterward found in a field near by, cut off of the kettle, indicating that it had been stolen to sell as old copper metal, which brings a good price.—Comet.

Within the past two weeks about fifteen copper kettles have been stolen from farmers in the vicinity of Conewago creek in West Manchester township, York county. The thieves have not yet been apprehended, nor the kettles discovered. The authorities are now on a search for the malefactors, and a strong suspicion rests upon certain old offenders. Most of the kettles disappeared within two nights.

W. S. CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

Some of the valley towns have hit upon a plan to ascertain the intentions of parties who apply for trolley franchises. It is to require them to put up a forfeit to begin work in a certain time. Chambersburg and Waynesboro have each thus discovered how much financial backing there was to trolley building projects. In each case the forfeit money failed to appear.

CEMENT.—GILBERT & SON have just received a car load to supply the trade at satisfactory prices. Finest line of Firearms, Ammunition and Sportmen's Supplies.

Women Dread

The disfigurement caused by skin disease, even more than the tormenting irritation which is so commonly associated with it. The use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery generally results in a complete cure of eczema, pimples, eruptions and other forms of disease which have their cause in an impure condition of the blood. "Golden Medical Discovery" absolutely purges the blood of humors and poisons, and so cures the cutaneous diseases which bad blood breeds and feeds. There is no alcohol in the "Golden Medical Discovery" and it is entirely free from opium, cocaine, and all other narcotics.

"I was troubled with eczema from the crown of my head to the soles of my feet," writes Mrs. Ella Quick, of Cass City, Tuscola Co., Mich. "Could not walk at times, nor wear my shoes. Thought there was no help for me—at least the doctor said there was none. I went to see friends at Christmas time and there I heard of the good that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery had done for them, and was advised to try it at once. For fear that I might neglect it my friends sent to the village and got a bottle and made me promise that I would take it. I had been getting worse all the time. I took thirteen bottles of the Golden Medical Discovery and ten vials of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, and used the 'All Healing Salve,' which made a complete cure. It was slow, but sure. I was taking the medicine about eight months. I would say to all who read this: Try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery before wasting time and money."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets assist the action of the "Discovery."

Notice.

The undersigned Attorney in Fact for the heirs of Emanuel Haar, late of the Borough of New Oxford, Adams county, Pa., deceased, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against the same, to present the same properly authenticated for settlement. 10-18 01 JOHN E. KEPNER.

CERTIFICATE LOST.

Certificate of Special Deposit No. 108, dated August 27, 1900, for \$400.00, issued in name of the undersigned by the Farmers & Merchants Bank, of New Oxford, Pa., has been lost. All persons are warned not to negotiate the same, as a new Certificate has been applied for. JOHN MYERS

UNION

Broom Works,
NEW OXFORD, PA.,
T. S. Swamley,
Proprietor.

I wish to inform all farmers that have BROOM CORN to sell, or brooms to be made on the shares, to come to my factory for the best made brooms. Highest price paid for broom corn. Brooms made for Wholesale and Retail trade. All work guaranteed.

\$1 Excursion \$1
—TO—
BALTIMORE.
Tuesday,
Oct. 22, 1901,
By The Mite Society of
EMANUEL'S REFORMED CHURCH,
Hanover, Pa.

Schedule of Train.

LEAVE.	A. M.
Gettysburg	7.15
Granite	7.26
Guider's	7.29
Brush Run	7.34
New Oxford	7.40
Berlin Junction	7.44
Hendrix	7.47
Hanover	7.58

Arriving at Hillen Station, Baltimore, at 10 a. m. Returning, leave Hillen Station at 6.46 p. m., arriving at Hanover at 8.52, connecting with train for Littlestown leaving Hanover 9.57 p. m.

DRS. KOONTZ & SHAW,
THE UP-TO-DATE DENTISTS

For a Short Time Only,

We will make you a

Good Set of Teeth For \$3.

PAINLESS EXTRACTION 25c.

DRS. KOONTZ & SHAW,
19 W. MARKET STREET. - CITY BANK BUILDING, - YORK, PA.

NEW OXFORD
Bargain Grocery Store.

AUCTION! AUCTION!

On Saturday, Oct. 19th, at 7 p. m.,

We will, in order to reduce stock, offer at auction a big lot of
Glass, Tin, China & Queensware,

Notions, Horse & Cattle Powders, and a General Line of Goods kept in a grocery and queensware store.

To Stock Owners:—As the time of the year is here to feed Horse and Cattle Powders, we will offer several different kinds, in bulk or small quantities at this sale.

Remember this is the place to buy Tin, Granite and Chinaware cheap.

GOODS DELIVERED TO YOUR DOOR.

Bring along your Eggs, Lard, Cured Meats, Chickens, Calves, &c., I have a retail route in the city for ALL COUNTRY PRODUCE and therefore can pay the highest price in trade. If you can't take all in trade I will pay the difference in cash at highest cash price.

E. E. FREED,

(Successor to C. E. Diehl,) Carlisle St., NEW OXFORD, PA.

Hello! :: Hello! :: Hello!
COME ONE! COME ALL!

To See **The New Grocer,**

CURTIS E. DIEHL,

Dealer in **Fine Groceries,**

Foreign and Domestic Fruits,

Candy, Cigars, **Ice Cream and Oyster**
Tobacco. Also **PARLORS ATTACHED.**

S. W. CORNER CENTER SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

SPECIAL BARGAIN WEEK.

Tobacco Bargains We have an hand 30 different brands For This Week. of Chewing Tobacco at 15, 20, 25, 30 up to 60c lb. 18 different brads of Smoking tobacco at the lowest prices.

Cigars. We have 15 brands of cigars, most of them are "Union Made," at all prices. Try our Penny Cigars.

Cigarettes. We are selling 5 kinds of cigarettes.—A bargain in paper wrapper—30 for 5c.

M. S. Hiteshew, ON THE SQUARE

DENTISTRY! Not in the Combine.

OUR PRICES.

Best Teeth.....	\$5.00	Silver Filling.....	50c
Gold Crowns.....	3.00	Vitilized Air.....	25c
Gold Filling.....	1.00	All work guaranteed 5 years.	

DR. W. W. WOGAN, The Leading Dentist, 3 S. George St. York.

HOTEL
Gettysburg,
MERVILLE E. ZINN, Propr,
CENTER SQUARE, - GETTYSBURG.

Having leased the above Hotel I would be pleased to have my friends call to see me when in Gettysburg.

Subscribe for the Item.

Marshall House,
ADJOINING COURT HOUSE, YORK, PA.
B. S. HEINDEL, - Proprietor.
The Bar is stocked with Choice Wines, Liquors, Beer and Fine Brands of Cigars. The Table is supplied with the Best the markets afford. Free Buss to and from trains. Extensive Stabling Attached to the Hotel.

C. M. Phelps, Forestdale, Vt., says his child was completely cured of a bad case of eczema by the use of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Beware of all counterfeits. It instantly relieves piles. Randolph Wehler.

New Oxford Item
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
BY H. I. SMITH.

TERMS—\$1.00 per annum, in advance
—\$1.50 if not paid within the year.
No subscription discontinued unless
at the option of the publisher, until
all arrearages are paid. A failure
to order a discontinuance at the ex-
piration of time paid for will be con-
sidered a new engagement.
ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at reason-
able rates—liberal reduction to
those who advertise by the year.
JOB PRINTING of every description—
from the smallest label or card to
the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCT. 18, 1901.

WANTED. Operators in New Oxford Wrap-
per Fractory. Steady Work. Oper-
ators now earn \$4 to \$5 per week.
Work given out to private families.
N. M. Dicks, New Oxford.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Joseph Wolf, a well-known citizen of
Abbottstown, who had been quite ill is
able to be outdoors again.
Abbottstown reports for taxation \$226-
975.36 at interest, a larger amount than
any other district in the county.
List of Jurors for November court and
other news matter left over for next week
for want of space.

See Ad. of Excursion to Baltimore by
the Mite Society of Emanuel's Reformed
church of Hanover.
E. H. Rebert, of near Hanover, was
compelled to kill a valuable cow the other
day, because it was suffering from tuber-
culosis.

THE WEAVER MANUFACTURING Co.
sells York Grain Drills.
Other things too.
The Comet says the party that stole a
street lamp on Willow street had better
return the same at once and avoid se-
rious trouble.

On Saturday last, C. T. Lerew sold his
hotel property in York Springs, to his
father, Jesse Lerew, of Bragtown, for
the sum of \$2,830.
Allen Lau, of the Windsor Hotel,
Spring Grove, has left for parts unknown,
it is thought on account of debts he was
unable to pay.

When you have no appetite, do not re-
lish your food and feel dull after eating
you may know that you need a dose of
Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tab-
lets. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at
all drug stores.
The potato crop in eastern Berks
county is an unusually large one this
season. In the vicinity of Kempton
thirty farmers report combined crops to
aggregate a total of 42,000 bushels.

Conservative estimates place the total
attendance at the York fair Thursday at
about 70,000 to 75,000, by all odds the
largest in the history of the York Coun-
ty Agricultural Society.

Rev. C. H. Shinghoff, of McConnell-
town, Pa., has been elected pastor of the
Brownback Reformed Church, Chester
county. He is a native of Red Land,
Adams county.

THE WEAVER MANUFACTURING Co.
sells Mountville Plows.
Other things too.

Mrs. Hannah Day, of York Springs,
one day recently, while attempting to do
some work overhead, in some manner
slipped and fell across the handle of a
tub and fractured several ribs.

William, son of Mr. and Mrs. James
W. Eby, of Baltimore, lately residents of
Littlestown, is very ill from diphtheria.
Several other members of the family have
contracted the disease. Their residence
is quarantined.

Thursday the Treasurer of Adams Con-
clave, No. 325, I. O. H. paid to Mrs.
Robert Patton, of Littlestown, the sum
of \$1000 the face value of the insurance
policy her husband held in that organi-
zation.

A new remedy for biliousness is now
on sale at all drug stores. It is called
Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tab-
lets. It gives quick relief and will pre-
vent the attack if given as soon as the
first indication of the disease appears.
Price, 25 cents per box. Samples free.

Mrs. Rachel Reilly, of Main street, Mc-
Sherrystown, received a stroke of paral-
ysis on Thursday. She had previously
been afflicted twice with the same ail-
ment.

On Wednesday, Mrs. Susan Wehler of
Paradise township, who is in her 92d
year, paid a visit to her son, William T.
Spangler, and family, in East Berlin.
She stood the drive well but remarked
"that it was a wonderful long distance."

The excitement incident to traveling
and change of food and water often
brings on diarrhoea, and for this reason
no one should leave home without a bot-
tle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and
Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by all
druggists.

Wait for the last Excursion of the sea-
son over the W. M. R. R., to Baltimore,
Thursday, Oct. 21, by the Mite Society of
St. Paul's Reformed church, of New Ox-
ford. Schedule, &c., next week.

Prof. J. D. Hunter, formerly Principal
of Gettysburg's schools, has, by reason
of a throat affection, been compelled to
resign his position as Principal of the
schools of Huntingdon.

Farmers and others should store their
copper kettles in secure places. From
all directions come items telling of the
disappearance of copper kettles, stolen
to be sold as junk.

We are informed that diphtheria has
broken out anew in East Berlin and the
schools have again been closed. A child
aged about 11 years of Mr. C. M. Spahr,
merchant, died from the disease on Tues-
day.

Among the decisions handed down in
the State Supreme Court, Friday was one
in the Littlestown U. B. church, the or-
der of the Adams County Orphans Court
for a sale was reversed, all costs to be
paid by appellee.

Miss Sarah Kemper, residing with Mr.
C. A. Diehl's family on Philadelphia St.,
who has been afflicted with a very sore
limb for a long time, left for the York
Hospital on Tuesday where she will un-
dergo an operation this Thursday. She
was accompanied by Dr. Sheetz.

Lewis Ockerman, Goshen, Ind.: "De-
Witt's Little Early Risers never bend me
double like other pills, but they do their
work thoroughly and make me feel like
a boy." Certain, thorough, gentle. Ran-
dolph Wehler.

A hearing was given Louis Cremer, of
McSherrystown, Saturday morning, be-
fore Justice Sell, of Hanover, on a charge
made by Albert D. Mehring, of the larceny
of a pair of check lines. After learn-
ing the evidence, the Squire held Cremer
for the action of the grand jury.

The annual convention of the Adams
County Christian Endeavor Union,
which was held at Biglerville Sunday,
was well attended, delegates being pres-
ent from nearly every Sunday school in
the county. Addresses were made by
Rev. U. A. Hankey, Rev. O. H. Gruver
and Rev. R. H. Clare.

Saturday, Nov. 9, Sheriff Morrison
will sell at the Court house in Gettys-
burg the following real estate:—Tract
of land in Mountpleasant township, 125
acres with improvements; also the undi-
vided interest in a 5 acre tract with im-
provements, in same township—prop-
erty of John H. Pohlman.

THE WEAVER MANUFACTURING Co.
sells Superior Grain Drills.
Other things too.

Dr. J. M. T. Finney, a specialist of
Baltimore, assisted by Dr. H. M. Alle-
man, of Hanover and Dr. V. H. Lilly, of
McSherrystown, performed an operation
for appendicitis on John Lilly, of Han-
over, Tuesday evening. The operation
was a success and the patient is doing as
well as can be expected. Mr. Lilly is a
son of Dr. V. H. Lilly, of McSherrys-
town.

This week, the Potomac Synod of the
Reformed Church meets at Huntingdon,
opening on Tuesday evening with a ser-
mon by Rev. Lewis Robb, of Altoona.
The delegates from Gettysburg Classis
are: Ministers, F. C. Seitz, T. J. Bark-
ley, M. J. Roth, F. S. Lindaman, W. E.
Krebs, M. M. Noacher. Elders, C. P.
Gettler, J. D. Zehring, G. W. Weaver, J.
W. Garrett, A. R. Brodbeck, J. L. Hart-
man.

Mothers everywhere praise One Min-
ute Cough Cure for the sufferings it has
relieved and the lives of their little ones
it has saved. Strikes at the root of the
trouble and draws out the inflammation.
The children's favorite Cough Cure. Ran-
dolph Wehler.

Mr. Harry M. Barnitz and Miss Blanche
Mercer, of Pittsburg, were united in mar-
riage by Rev. Bloomfield, at that city
Oct. 3. Mr. Barnitz and fair bride spent
a few days with his mother Mrs. Maria
Barnitz, and friends in this place during
the past week. "Hal" is at present book-
keeper in the P. R. R. office at Pittsburg.
May their path through life be paved
with the brightest of sunshine, is the
wish of many friends here.

Henry A. Castle, Auditor of the Post
office Department has in preparation a
statement showing the gross postal re-
ceipts of all the presidential offices
throughout the country for the last fiscal
year. Total receipts of the Gettysburg
office during this period were \$10,697 and
the total expenses \$4,544, showing a net
revenue for the year of \$6,153.

James Pittenturff, aged 19 years, of
Gettysburg, was arrested at York Wed-
nesday for offering a fine bicycle for sale
for \$8. Telephoning to Gettysburg it
was learned that Pittenturff was wanted
at Gettysburg. He afterwards confessed
that he had stolen the wheel from a stu-
dent at the Seminary at Gettysburg. He
was taken to Gettysburg jail, and is said
to be wanted for another crime also.

Stove Repairs.—GILBERT & SON
can furnish them
for any stove manufactured, at most
reasonable prices. Also Heaters, Rang-
es, Stove Pipe, &c.

Saturday afternoon Miss Mary Bigh-
ner will sell a lot of household goods at
public sale at her residence on High
street.

Saturday evening, Oct. 19, Mr. E. E.
Freed will have auction of a large lot of
general line of goods, at his store on Car-
lisle street.

Saturday, Oct. 26, J. E. Kepner, At-
torney for the heirs of the late Emanuel
Haar, dec'd will sell a large lot of per-
sonal property.

John Deatrich, son of Chief of Police,
C. H. Deatrich, of Philadelphia street,
acting as hostler for Dr. J. L. Sheetz,
suffered with very sore eyes the past
week, caused by slipping and falling in
the cellar with a bucket of cement a
quantity of which entered the eyes.
"Inky" says "it's the awfulest hurt he
ever had."

The Pastor of the Methodist Episcopal
church, Rev. V. T. Rue, extended a cor-
dial invitation last Sunday morning to
his congregation and to all elderly peo-
ple of the town to come to the "Old
Folks" services in that church next Sun-
day at 7 p. m. In answer to a question,
"Shall we know our departed friends in
another world?" the pastor will take as
his theme, "Heavenly Recognition."

On Saturday as Mr. Christ was about
to leave for his home in New Oxford,
after a visit to friends on Seminary
Ridge, his horse started to run away.
Mr. Christ was thrown from buggy with-
out serious harm, while the two children
who were with him jumped. After a run
of over a mile through town the horse
was caught at the toll gate on the York
pike. The buggy was badly damaged.—
Compiler.

—The above was Mr. J. B. Christ, the
well-known auctioneer, of Hampton.

Mean Thief.

While Mrs. Juha Shueman of Pitt
street, was absent from home on Tues-
day some miscreant entered the house in
broad-day light and taken about \$7 there-
from. Mrs. Shueman earns a livelihood
for herself and young daughter by day
labor and had saved this amount to buy
the winter's coal, etc. The thief or
thieves evidently were fully acquainted
with the place where the money was kept
as nothing else in the house was distur-
bed.

In a Mess.

About 7 o'clock one evening recently,
while Curvin, son of Mr. W. A. Diehl,
buckster, of Pitt street, was returning
from a day's gathering on his route, his
wagon was accidentally upset near Brush
Run Station, and about 200 dozen eggs
broken, a number of chickens killed and
the wagon broken. It is said by know-
ing ones that after the accident Curvin
resembled very much a large yellow
pumpkin, he being covered all over with
broken eggs.

Jawbone and Nose Broken.

On Saturday Mr. Oliver Herman, son
of Mr. Levi Herman, of near Duttersa's
Station, was assisting at hauling corn
fodder on his father's farm. He was on
top of a load and while passing under a
tree was thrown to the ground by being
struck with a limb. The driver did not
miss him until the barn was reached. On
going back to search for him he was
found lying under the tree. Dr. Sheetz
was summoned who upon examination
found that Mr. Herman's left upper jaw-
bone and nose were broken besides other
cuts and bruises about the head and
body.

Bitten by a Mad Dog.

Mr. Fair, residing near Heidlars-
burg was bitten by a mad dog on last
Wednesday morning. Mr. Fair is a day
laborer and arose early in the morning
to start out for the day's work. As he
was passing around the horse his large
watch dog, that was always kind, sprang
at him with great fury. For a time there
was a tussle, Mr. F. guarding off the
brute's bites and at a supposed safe op-
portunity ran for the kitchen door to
make his escape. As he entered the
door his coat pocket caught fast at the
door knob and the dog then bit him sev-
eral times about the limbs and body.
Dr. Spotz, of Hampton, cauterized the
wounds, but not being perfectly satisfac-
ed, taken his patient to the Baltimore
City branch of the Pasteur hospital for
treatment Monday morning. The doc-
then left his home and passing around
bit several cattle and a number of other
dogs, while a neighboring woman made
a very narrow escape from being bitten.
When the fact became known that the
dog was suffering with rabies, he was
followed and finally shot.

WHAT'S YOUR FACE WORTH?—Some
times a fortune, but never, if you have a
sallow complexion, a jaundiced look,
moth patches and blotches on the skin.
—all signs of Liver Trouble. But Dr.
King's New Life Pills give Clear Skin,
Rosy Cheeks, Rich Complexion. Only
35 cents at Randolph Wehler's drug
store.

Death's Doings.

About 7 o'clock Monday morning
George W. Holtz died at his home on
Pitt street, this place, from hemorrhage
of the lungs, aged 51 years. He had
been afflicted with consumption for ten
years past, but was able to be about, and
his death was sudden and unexpected.

He was long the junior member of the
well-known firm of Holtz Brothers, of
New Chester, but retired from business
and moved to this place in the spring of
1900. He is survived by one brother, ex-
Commissioner Joseph Holtz, and three
sisters, Miss Caroline, Mrs. Peter C. Har-
bold and Mrs. B. F. Leivelsperger, the
latter of New Chester. Joseph, Caroline,
Mrs. Harbold and George resided togeth-
er in one family on Pitt street. Deceas-
ed had never married.

Funeral on Wednesday at 1 p. m., ser-
vices at the house, and interment in the
New Oxford Cemetery. Rev. F. Hesse,
of the First Evangelical Lutheran church,
of which deceased was a faithful mem-
ber, officiated.

Rev. Peter Brown, Bishop of Upper
Conewago District of the German Bap-
tist Church, died Saturday, Oct. 5th, at
the home of his son-in-law, Joseph El-
der, at Hartman's Mill, near Abbotts-
town, aged 75 years, 8 months and 5 days.
He had been ill for a long time with a
complication of diseases. He is surviv-
ed by two sons and five daughters and a
number of grand children.

Bishop Brown was a faithful and well
known minister of the German Baptist
Brethren church, having been an elder
for 35 years and a bishop for the last 13
years. He was raised near East Berlin.
His wife, Catharine, died this summer.

Mr. Washington Meals, of near Uriah,
died suddenly last Sunday morning. In
the early morning before arising from
bed, his wife noticed that he was breath-
ing in a peculiar manner, and being un-
able to arouse him hurried off to a neigh-
bor's for assistance and upon her return
found him dead.

Richard Marshall, infant son of B. B.
Chenoweth and wife, of Littlestown,
died on Wednesday at noon, aged 5
months and 9 days, from catarrhal pneu-
monia.

Jeremiah Gitt died Friday evening at
the home of his daughter, Mrs. George
F. Swartz, Hanover, aged 84 years, 1
month and 16 days. The cause of death
was the infirmities of age, from which he
suffered for several months. Deceased
was born and raised at Gitt's Mill, in
Union township, several miles south-west
of Hanover. Fifteen years ago he be-
came blind, but was able to go about and
attend to his affairs, being very precise
and exact in all his dealings.

Louis Will died Sunday morning at
7 o'clock, at his home in Dayton, Ohio,
aged about 80 years, of the infirmities of
age. Deceased was formerly a resident
of near Hanover and was a brother of
Miss Elizabeth Will, who for many years
was postmistress at McSherrystown.
About 35 years ago he moved to Dayton,
where he has since resided. He is sur-
vived by his wife and one married
daughter, a sister, Mrs. Harriet Law-
rence, of McSherrystown, and one broth-
er.

William R. McCullough, a well known
and highly respected young man of Get-
tysburg, who conducted the news-stand
in the First National bank building for
a number of years, died at his home Mon-
day morning at 1 o'clock, of consump-
tion. He had been in ill health for some
months, but his death was unexpected.
His age was 24 years, 8 months and 20
days.

PERSONAL.

Misses Mamie Smith and Amanda Lau,
of Midway, spent Sunday with friends
in town.

Miss Grace Kehm, of Fort Dodge, Ia.,
is here to spend a few weeks with her
aunt, Miss Maria Kehm, Peters street.

Rev. Hiteshow, Ira Klingel and Curvin
Diehl, are taking in the fair at Hagers-
town this week.

J. Q. A. Pfeiffer, of Washington, D.
C., spent Saturday with his sister, Miss
Elizabeth Pfeiffer, Philadelphia street.

Wm. Heltzel, of Gaithersburg, Md.,
visited friends in this place, and gave us
an appreciated call on Saturday.

Miss Mollie Hershey, of the Deaconess
Home, Baltimore, is visiting friends in
this place.

Miss Fannie Steffle, of Carlisle street,
is spending some time with friends at
Hagerstown.

Mr. F. W. Mauss and wife, of Balti-
more, Md., spent a few days with friends
in this place.

For Sale or Rent. A Fine Home
Stand, on Berlin street, Hampton. For
further particulars call on or address
MARY ISABEL CHRONISTER,
At Jesse Cashman's, near toll-gate,
New Oxford, Pa.

WANTED.—Fifteen carpenters, of
once. Apply at the
New Catholic Church, New Oxford.
Wages 17c per hour.

Last Monday, when George Fisher, of
Arendtsville was using dynamite to sink
holes for the poles that the American
Telegraph and Telephone Company are
erecting, he put in a charge which failed
to explode in due time. Thinking all
danger was over he went to the hole
when the charge exploded. His face was
badly cut and burned and his one eye
badly injured.

THE WEAVER MANUFACTURING Co.
sells Springtooth Harrows.
Other things too.

Sheriff Morrison sold the following
real estate at the Court house on Satur-
day: A lot of ground situated in Ida-
ville, the property of Hiram Group for
\$20, subject to a mortgage; also a lot of
ground in York Springs borough, the
property of Margaret S. Achley, to Gib-
son Trimmer for \$10, subject to a mort-
gage. A tract of land in Cumberland
township, the property of Isaac Stevens,
was withdrawn.

The new postal cards to be used under
the contract recently made will bear the
vignette of President McKinley. The
design will be labeled as the series of
1901

STEPPED INTO LIVE COALS.—"When a
child I burned my foot frightfully,"
writes W. H. Eads, of Jonesville, Va.,
"which caused horrible leg sores for 30
years, but Chamberlain's Arnica Salve whol-
ly cured me after everything else failed." In-
fallible for Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Sores,
Bruises and Piles. Sold by Randolph
Wehler 25c.

CHURCH NOTICES

First Evangelical Lutheran church.
Preaching services Sunday at 10 a. m.
Sunday School 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C.
E. 6:30 p. m.; Junior C. E. at 3 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at
7:00 o'clock.

REV. FERDINAND HESSE, Pastor.
St. Paul's Reformed church.
Divine services and a second Commu-
nion Sunday at 10 a. m.
Sunday School 9 a. m.; C. E. Society
6 p. m.; Prayer meeting Thursday 7:00
p. m.

REV. P. E. HEIMER, Pastor.
The congregation of the Immaculate
Conception will hold services in Miller's
Hall next Sunday—Low Masses at 7:30
and 9:30 o'clock.

Sodality 6:00 p. m.; Solemn Vespers,
Sermon and Benediction of the Most
Blessed Sacrament at 6:30 p. m. in the
School Hall.

REV. L. AUGUSTUS REUDTER, Pastor;
Methodist Episcopal church.
Preaching services Sunday at 7 p. m.;
Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth Lea-
gue 6 p. m.

REV. VAUGHN T. RUE, Pastor.

Is Life Worth Living.
Then don't neglect a cough or cold, especial-
ly when only twenty-five cents will buy a
bottle of Mexican syrup. It is so soothing,
and so many consumptives have been made
well by its use. Read some of the testimo-
nials on the wrapper around each bottle that
prove this remedy more sure for deep seated
colds, habitual coughing and even consump-
tion, than any other remedy known to phy-
sicians, many of whom recommend and pre-
scribe it where less efficacious remedies fail.

Pale, Puny, Children.
If a child has a bad smelling breath. If it
habitually picks its nose. If it is cross and
nervous, if it does not sleep soundly, if it is
hollow-eyed, if it has a pale, bloodless com-
plexion, if it is growing thin, and lifeless, give
Mother's Worm Syrup and you will remove
the cause of its distress quickly. Then will
its little cheeks get red and rosy, its appetite
and digestion improve, and its health be bet-
ter. Price only 25 cents. No other worm-
killer so effective.

Be Not Deceived.
Don't think you can neglect your health and
real old age. The way to longevity is to be
kind to nature and then nature will be kind
to you. Constipation, inactive liver, etc., are
foes to nature. Mexican Koot Pills help na-
ture. Try them. They cure by cleansing and
strengthening.

Pain Can Be Cured.
Why suffer pain? Pain is trying to kill you.
Why not kill pain. Nothing kills pain, either
internal or external pain, so quickly and so
effectively as Gooch's Quick Relief. Cures
cramp and colic.

A Complete Cure.
When you take Gooch's Sarsaparilla you
find it a complete cure for bad blood.

Pile-line Cures Piles.
Money refunded if it ever fails.
ANTI-ACID cures Chills and Fever.

MARRIED.

Oct. 10, by Rev. A. R. Steck, Rev. F.
R. Wagner, of Frostburg, Md., to Miss
Bessie Foot, of Gettysburg.

Oct. 8, at Arendtsville, by Rev. D. T.
Koser, Mr. Charles H. Lawver, of Ar-
endtsville, to Miss Carrie G. Diehl, of
Franklin township.

DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, verses, &c., 5c per line!

Oct. 10, at Gettysburg, Miss Eliza A.
Cook, aged 82 years.

Oct. 8, in Pittsburg, David Stewart
McKnight, in the 64th year of his age.
Mr. McKnight was a brother of Mrs. G.
T. Himes, of Philadelphia street.

THE MARKETS.

NEW OXFORD.—By Z. H. Cashman	
Choice Wheat.	\$ 63
No. 2 "	60
Raked "	50
Rye	40 @ 45
Oats	0 @ 62
Corn	32 @ 34
Clover seed, per lb.	8 @ 10
Timothy seed	1.00 @ 1.50
Timothy hay	7.00 @ 9.00
Hay straw	50 @ 7.00

Say there, Little Ragtag.
Whose sweet child are you?
Teeth as white as ivory, eyes the sky's
own blue.
Lips like dainty rosebuds dipt in the
morning dew.
A face that's even finer than a face of
Grecian mold.
Hair all matted, tangled, like tangled
thread of gold.
A voice that's even softer than the song
of an angel sings.
Softer than the melodies that slumber in
the strings.
Of harps and mandolins, softer than the
croon
Of meadowlarks and orioles, sung in the
summer noon.
Say there, Little Vagabond, tell me little
shrew.
Whose sweet child, I wonder,
Whose dear child are you?

Tell me, Little Ragtag.
Whose sweet child are you?
Impudent sunbeams that kiss these
little rags!
Naughty, scented breezes, when they
touch these little tresses,
These little strings and tatters that grace
a form, I ween.
That would arouse the envy of an Oriental
queen.
Are you a bit of daylight in the darkness
of a life?
A sunbeam in the fastnesses? A triumph
in the strife?
Are you cheering some poor fellow as
he down the way he plods?
Are you mamma's child, or papa's, hu-
manity's, or God's?
Tell me, Little Vagabond, out here in the
street.
Smiling, winking playfully, at every soul
you meet—
God bless the little urchin! God save the
little shrew!
Say there, Little Ragtag.
Whose sweet child are you?
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

JIM'S DARLING.

IS it possible to be in love with two girls at the same time? That was the problem which had been tormenting Jim Harrison for the last six months or more. It was the question he asked himself nervously whenever he happened to see May and Lucy Thompson together.

May and Lucy were cousins, orphans, who shared a home, an aged aunt who performed the duties of a chaperon and a dress allowance of \$250 per annum.

May was young and pretty. Now, youth and beauty being two of the surest of Cupid's darts, May's youth and good looks would surely have settled Jim, only, unfortunately, Lucy was young and pretty, too.

May was tall and dark, with a Greek profile, and masses of smooth, blue-black hair, arranged in simple coils, regardless of fashion's decrees.

Lucy, on the other hand, was a small, fair girl, with an aureole of fluffy hair and the sauciest nez retousse in the world.

Jim admired tall, dark women, and the contemplation of a Greek profile was to him a source of unceasing joy.

This would, no doubt, have led him to give the preference to May, had it not been for the fact that an equally amiable weakness for Lucy's type of loveliness drew him in the opposite direction.

Jim's friends spoke of May as one of the most accomplished and amiable creatures they had ever met.

They referred to Lucy in precisely similar terms.

May looked magnificent in white satin, and when Jim saw her in a ball-room he wondered how he could ever have given a thought to Lucy.

But, then, Lucy was altogether bewitching in blue linen, and no sooner did Harrison behold her thus attired in a punt on the river than the vision of May's charms faded into insignificance. To make a long story short, Jim's adoration of May was only equalled by his devotion to Lucy, and difficulties were in no wise lessened by the fact that both parties reciprocated his affection.

The chances are that Jim would have ended by remaining a bachelor to his dying day but for the advent of a fourth party upon the scene of action. The fates selected as their instrument one Bertie Thompson, brother to May, home from school for the summer holidays.

Bertie, about fourteen, was a smart lad, with somewhat decided views upon the respective merits and demerits of his cousin and sister. He took in the situation at a glance, and having no particular objection to Jim as a brother-in-law, decided, for reasons to be hereinafter set forth, that May was the girl for Jim.

He pondered the subject at meal times and other odd times not occupied by weightier matters. After the lapse of seven days his youthful reflections might have been crystallized into some such soliloquy as this:

"Both the girls are dead nuts on Harrison, and Harrison is dead nuts on both the girls. Bar, then, Harrison's only seen 'em in their best bibs and tuckers, stuck all over with company manners. Suppose he caught sight of them mouching around the house—say, at 9.30 in the morning—would he go on being spoons on them both? I'd back May a hundred to one against Loo, any day. Praps he'd chuck them both, though. But it's worth risking, anyway."

Thereupon Bertie hatched a diabolical plot.

As the nearest relative of the objects of Jim's affections Bertie was a privileged visitor at Harrison's room. Jim evinced no astonishment, therefore, when Bertie burst into his den late one Saturday night and announced his intention of accompanying him on a long-projected bicycle trip on the following morning.

"You'll have to pass our show, in any case," said the astute Bertie, "so you might as well pick me up on the way. Besides, the girls want to see you about a picnic they're getting up next week."

This latter argument, an inspiration of the moment, not altogether founded upon the fact, proved irresistible, and so it fell out that, punctually at 9.30 on the following day Jim's rat-a-rat sounded upon the Thompson's front door.

Now May and Lucy were quite accustomed to the sound of double knocks on a Sunday morning. It was the sound with which certain chums of Bertie's, the boys from next door but one, were wont to present themselves at the Thompson doorstep every Sabbath with unfeigned regularity.

Thus it was that, when Harrison, admitted by the nimble Bertie, entered the Thompsonian domicile neither May nor Lucy was prepared for his arrival.

The two girls, as Bertie had taken care to ascertain, were engaged, each in her own way, in killing the time between breakfast and dressing for church.

Lucy, who invariably indulged in tea and toast in her bedroom, had just emerged from that sanctum in semi-civilized attire, and when Harrison, at Bertie's instigation, entered the drawing room, an unexpected vision met his gaze.

Lucy was seated at the piano, banging the keys with one hand, and with the other maintaining a steady communication between her mouth and a box of chocolates, placed within convenient reach. She was garbed in an old satin skirt no longer in its prime, and a much-befrilled dressing jacket, that must have been coquetish in its youth, but was now slightly soiled. A pair of pink satin shoes, no longer irreproachable, completed the costume. Her pretty fluffy hair, with its distracting little poufs and curls, that Jim considered the most adorable part of Lucy, had suffered total eclipse under a mass of hair-curlers.

Jim, having no sisters of his own, was unaccustomed to this last phenomenon. Who that has ever experienced it will readily forget the shock produced upon a delicate nervous organization at the first glimpse of a young and beautiful woman under the influence of hair-curlers?

In ten seconds Jim Harrison suffered all the tortures of a terrible disillusionment. Lucy, the child of his dreams, winsome, delicate Lucy, with her feathery, golden curls and her Dresden china daintiness, faded from his vision, and there remained a very ordinary young person in a soiled satin skirt and questionable shoes—a young person with a tip-tilted nose, who devoured chocolates wholesale, and owed her chief attraction to extraneous causes commonly called curling-pins.

Without a word and before Lucy had had time to become conscious of his presence, Harrison turned and fled from the room.

"Come and see May," whispered Bertie.

"No, for heaven's sake!" cried the miserable Jim. "I can't stand any more of this!"

Nevertheless, a sort of fearful fascination, a wild desire to know the worst, led him to follow the relentless Bertie down the stairs into the regions devoted to culinary pursuits.

They found May in the kitchen, making a Yorkshire pudding. Attired in a pink cotton overall, the long sleeves of which were rolled back well above the dimpled elbow, she vigorously stirred the batter, pausing every now and then to brush away certain ridiculous tears that threatened to mingle with the pudding. Her long black hair was coiled, as he had always seen it, in neat braids around the shaggy head. Jim remembered that he had sometimes considered the style a trifle severe, and had even compared the simple coils unfavorably with Lucy's picturesque locks. At this moment he could not understand how he had ever made such a mistake. The thought of the curling pins dispelled the charm of the curls.

May, making a larger pudding and in tears! The combination was irresistible. To Harrison the girl had never seemed so beautiful as now. He glanced round the kitchen. Bertie, bright youth, had disappeared. Jim was alone with May and her pudding and her tears.

"Tell me, darling," asked Jim, ten minutes later, "why you were crying when I came in just now?"

"I—I was thinking you were in love with Lucy, and, and—"

The rest of the sentence was whispered to the second button of Jim's waistcoat.

"Why, you dear little goose, what on earth could have put such an idea into your head?"

At this juncture Jim, the shameless,

would most certainly have placed his arm around the dear little goose's waist, only it already happened to occupy that position.

And Bertie, at the keyhole, chuckled softly to himself.—Woman's Life.

CORROSION BY ELECTRIC ACTION.

Impurities Set Up Galvanic Current in Presence of Moisture.

The destruction of cast iron water pipes by the electrolytic or chemical action of stray trolley currents has been aired pretty thoroughly recently, but the rather startling disclosure that the rusting of all iron is due to the same chemical action of the electricity is not so well appreciated. An experimental demonstration of this phenomenon was recently made at the University of Wisconsin. Cast iron plates three inches in diameter and three-fourths of an inch thick were polished on one face by a fine emery wheel and the remaining surface lacquered. In the centre of the polished surface of each disc a hole five-eighths of an inch in diameter was bored, and plugs of different metals, either copper, zinc, lead or carbon, firmly inserted. The plates were then buried in sand moistened with salt water and allowed to remain in this condition for a month. On removal and examination it was found that all the plates were badly corroded around the plugs except that with the zinc plug, which plate retained its original bright appearance. The explanation offered is that the iron is never absolutely pure, containing various foreign impurities, such as particles of copper, graphite, carbon, etc. These two substances in contact, when moisture is present, form a minute electric couple, or cell, setting up an electric current, which produces the rusting or corrosion. In almost all cases (the zinc case being an exception) the electric current thus set up, which is infinitesimal in strength, flows from the iron to the other metal, or other impurity, while in the case of the zinc plug it flows in the opposite direction. Corrosion, or wasting, can only take place in the direction of the current, and as zinc is not readily oxidizable it is not easily corroded, and that is the reason why zinc is used for galvanizing iron—to prevent rusting.

Shocking the Fireman.

With regard to the shocks which firemen are from time to time reported to receive by throwing a stream of water on a live wire, a series of experiments has just been made to determine the exact conditions under which this happens. It appears that in very few cases are the shocks serious. Ordinary incandescent lighting circuits cannot be felt unless the nozzle of the hose is held within an inch or two of the wire. Even with voltages of 3300, alternating current, while a perceptible sensation is produced at ten feet with a half-inch nozzle, a person of average sensibility can endure the sensation from this voltage without great inconvenience up to within about three feet. With a two-inch jet this higher voltage is quite strong at even twenty-four feet, while at thirteen feet it is quite intense. These experiments were made by a fireman standing in his rubber boots and well drenched with water and grasping the nozzle with his bare hands and playing against a grounded metallic plate.—Philadelphia Record.

Kumatology.

There is a new science, whose name is "kumatology" and whose scope is the study of all the waves and wave-structures of the earth. The main idea on which it is built is that from the higher limits of the atmosphere to the inner core of the earth, waves run through the entire field of geography. Mountain folds are earth waves—the clouds are often but the waves of the air made visible—and all around and about the earth, wherever sought, are to be found other waves governed by laws that are mostly unknown, and that await man's careful study before their nature will be revealed. A vast, a deep, and an absorbingly interesting science is this "kumatology," yet it is to a great extent made up by the observation of the commonplace. Opportunities for studying it abound on every hand; a man's lifetime would be required to solve the secrets of all the waves that await the light of knowledge.—Petterson's Magazine.

Why Some Children Are Timid.

How many children have been terrified by stories of the "Doggy Man," of "the wolf that will come and eat them," of "the policeman who will put them in the lockup," till their fear of the dark amounts to positive agony. Bedtime should be an hour inseparably associated with the prayer, at the mother's knee, followed by a quiet talk, after which the little one settles down to a restful sleep. But instead how often does it happen that the child is tucked in bed with the admonition, "Now go right to sleep, like a good boy, for if you don't there's a big dog over there in the corner that'll come and bite you!" Go to sleep! Sheer nervous terror keeps the child awake. How can he be expected to grow up anything but timid?—Arthur W. Yale, M. D., in the Woman's Home Companion.

BLIND MAN'S STRANGE POWER.

Perceives the Proximity of Any Object on a Level With His Head.

Is there a sixth sense? The blind piano tuner, Dean S. Gray, surely possesses one. When passing a high board fence he can, without touching it, mysteriously feel its presence. Anything which is on a level with his head is recognized in the same way.

"I might," he says, "stumble over a post, but wouldn't run into a large tree or a brick wall, unless walking rapidly."

His physician states that this strange "sense of feeling" comes from the nerves in the face, for his sight is destroyed absolutely.

One evening in Milwaukee avenue a house in the process of being moved was standing in the middle of the street. Mr. Gray passed along the sidewalk where there was nothing to indicate the presence of the house. After arriving at his destination he asked: "What's that thing back there in the street? It ought not to be there."

He has the power of impressing this mysterious feeling upon others. A short time ago he was seated in the centre of a Third street car. A lady got on and sat at the end of the seat. Mr. Gray made no movement, but those watching instantly realized that he knew exactly what had happened. When he rose to leave the car he passed her more deftly than does the ordinary man with two perfect eyes.

As Mr. Gray was walking down Michigan avenue recently to the Journal office to have his first photograph taken, his escort turned from Michigan at Cass avenue instead of walking on to Wayne. Quickly he asked, "Why do you turn here? Michigan and Fort are nearer together through Wayne street than through Cass."

A few steps further he said: "Here is the restaurant where we had dinner."

At Howard street he was asked: "What street is this?" He replied: "One end of Howard."

Thus he knows every street in the city, and street numbers, too. At the front steps of the Journal building he swung his cane forward to measure the first step, and after that proceeded up the rest just as any one else would.

His sister said that when they were going anywhere together she let him lead the way, though she sees perfectly, for he knows the quickest routes. Many street cars he recognizes by their gongs.

"The new Woodward avenue and the Jefferson and Third avenue cars have rather heavy gongs," he said. "Also the Detroit railway cars. But now they are mixing them up, and it is harder to know when the right one comes."

Many conductors assert that Mr. Gray can tell the streets of the city by his "sense of feeling." But as a matter of fact, the city map is in his mind, and he knows when he passes the last intersection of car lines before his destined street. Then so closely does he calculate short distances run by the car that he can ring the bell at the right time for his own street. Likewise when walking, he knows when it is time to turn a corner.

Nothing escapes his ears, and he can go home and repeat the entire conversation of those sitting near him, especially on politics. Mr. Gray denied the story that he can tell the denomination of bills. Coins are easy, but no blind person in the United States can tell the denomination of a bill, he says.

Mr. Gray is a busy man, for his affliction has given his ear peculiar aptness in his business of piano tuning. All alone he travels over the city, and even to Windsor. The car lines are the points in his compass which keep him informed of his position. His watch has no crystal, and he reads time from it with perfect ease with his fingers.

He is an expert chess player.

Mr. Gray was graduated from the tuning department of the Michigan school for the blind at Lansing. While there he received an excellent education and converses fluently on all popular questions. His residence is at No. 291 Harper avenue east.

Those who meet him for the first time bow mechanically, and try to make the points of their conversation more clear to him by means of gestures. He became completely blind from cataract before he was five years old, and, like so many other blind persons, has no memory of his sight except how light appears.—Detroit Journal.

Natural Clay Images.

Many beautiful and really wonderful concretions are found in the clay beds of the Connecticut valley. A recently published description of them says that they appear in four principal types—disc-shaped, cylindrical, grape clusters and imitations of animal forms. The latter are the most striking, the forms imitated being those of fishes, elephants, birds, anteaters, dogs, babies' feet and so forth. Each bed has a form peculiar to itself.

A Hair-Raising Episode.

"Asleep on the switch," mused the girl who had forgotten to put her hair on the mantel before retiring.—New York Commercial Advertiser.



The Light-Weight Vacation.

Over the hills and far away
Would I could hie this summer day
With baggage on this lighsome plan—
A Jap umbrella and a fan.

Some paper books—I should not read—
A few small coins—I would not need;
All work forgotten—off I'd stray,
Over the hills and far away.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

The He and the She.

"Miss Slimsby's neck looks like ivory, doesn't it?"
"Yes, but it's really nothing but bone."—Brooklyn Life

A Sad Travesty.

Jaggles—"Do you think he's honest?"
Waggles—"Why, man, he's so honest that everybody calls him a crank!"—Puck.

No Difference.

Mrs. Peterby—"My dressmaker's bill was twice as large this year as last."
Mrs. Poplin—"I don't see how your husband can afford it."
"He can't. But then he couldn't last year."—Life.

His Sympathy Aroused.

She met him at the door, all breathless with excitement.
"John," she cried, "baby's cut a tooth!"
"Poor little fellow," he returned, commiseratingly; "is it a bad cut?"—Chicago Post.

The Kind He Wanted.

"Young man," said the fortune teller, going into a trance. "I can see you, in the near future, with an airship."
"Make it an heirship to a million, can't you?" eagerly exclaimed Ardup, slipping another half dollar into her hand.—Chicago Tribune.

A Miraculous Survivor.

Hobbs—"Tubbs is the most remarkable man I know."
Dobbs—"In what way?"
Hobbs—"He weighs about 180 pounds, and according to his own account he never eats anything and hasn't had a good night's sleep for thirty years."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Contrast to Avoid.

"I don't want to see Lydia when she comes back from that summer school."
"Why not?"
"Oh, she will be bursting with knowledge while the rest of us have been sitting around here in the heat forgetting what little we know."—Detroit Free Press.

Ready For the Rush.

They had been drifting about in the open boat seven days, and all were near unto death, when the half-famished sailor in the bow leaped up and cried "A sail! A sail!"
"What a bargain sale?" shrieked the half-dead woman passenger, as she began fumbling for her purse.—Baltimore World.

Just What He Meant.

"So you resolved to say just what you meant to Miss Winnem," remarked Miss Cayenne.
"Yes," answered Willie Washington; "I came out boldly and asked her if she would be mine."
"Oh, that isn't what you meant. The real question is, 'Can you be hers?'"—Washington Star.

Devious.

Wheeler—"I took that short (?) trip you recommended. It was thirty miles."
Sprockett—"Well?"
Wheeler—"Well, you said it was only fifteen miles as the crow flies."
Sprockett—"Ah! Maybe the crows were full of corn the day you went."—Philadelphia Press.

A Profit in Sight.

"Yes," said the man who prides himself on being exceedingly astute, "I lent him an umbrella."
"I'm surprised at you! When his unreliability about umbrellas is one of his chief characteristics?"
"Yes. But I lent it with the understanding that he is to bring me back the one he gets in its place."

A Pessimistic Opinion.

"They say that in order to be happy," said the young woman who reads a great deal, "a man ought to be a fool or a philosopher."
"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "If a man is a fool he can't get a woman to accept him. And if he is as wise as philosophers are credited with being he won't propose."—Washington Star.

Busy.

"Young Mr. Dawdles has become very industrious since he decided to go into business. His office hours are from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m."
"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne; "I understand that he has had to raise his office boy's wages for staying all that time to tell people that Mr. Dawdle had just gone out, but would be in at 11 o'clock next morning."—Washington Star.

When I confront the death of that last day,
Which, dead, shall be the birth of endless
night.
Then, true companion of the narrow way
We walk together, not the tiny mite
Of pebbles we pick up—the pinch of gold,
The fruiting acres, or the little name
I leave—would I that you should bless me
for.
Or cherish. Rather let me leave the old
Endearments as a legacy, the same
Eternally as now you know they are.
—Aloysius Coll.

The Old Apple Tree.

I was disappointed in my friend. We had arranged to spend the day on the river. I had not met him for years, not since our Balliol days, until I saw him again after seven years at the 'varsity sports in the early spring. He was the same as ever, stanch and genuine and generous. It was he who had suggested and settled the details of our trip on the river. It was to be on June 15, and we were to have had a long, healthy, exhilarating day, with plenty of hard exercise and a long chat about old times.

The day came and I was in river-rig at the boathouse agreed upon half an hour earlier than we had mutually fixed. But Fry did not come. I know of nothing more irritating than to have to hang about for another fellow to turn up when one is alone like that. At last, I got a note by his servant.

His excuse for not coming seemed to me a flimsy one. His wife's father had fixed a sudden meeting of family trustees, and afterward he had to see his sister on business of consequence relating to a trust. However, whether it was an excuse or whether it was a reason, he was not coming with me for our projected river trip—that was clear. It was annoying, but I trust I am too philosophic to feel anything deeply that cannot be helped. I countermanded the pair-skip and had out a single canoe.

In five minutes I was "on the bosom of old Father Thames." The hackneyed words, as I thought of them, were in themselves a comfort, and as I paddled on I thought how a gay heart wants no friend. Solitude has charms deeper than society can afford. Out of my memory teemed troops of friends, and they were with me as I willed; they came at my call and vanished as I wished when thought of another suggested.

I was veritably festive in my loneliness. Everything was new to me, and yet familiar; the lazy cattle, knee-deep in the water, the trim villas festooned with roses and clematis, the laughing weirs, the fleets of graceful swans, the barges and the pleasure-boats, the pools where the water-lilies grew. How lovely it all was, and how sweet (since fate had willed it so) to enjoy it undisturbed and solitary!

"If this be loneliness," I thought, turning my canoe into a backwater of the main river, along which I had already paddled with the stream for several miles (I had passed through two locks), "I have been often lonelier among hosts of friends!" And I fear there was some conceit in the delight I enjoyed: cast thus upon my own resources I was proud of my buoyancy of spirit. I found myself ever and anon peopling the passing banks and woods with creatures of my own imagination, making of the whole landscape a background for the creation of an as yet unwritten romance. I wove fairy tales. I am a professed writer of romances, and I determined that the beings born of my river dream should awake and live in words on the shelves of libraries.

I was now in a lovely backwater more beautiful than the Thames itself. The bankside flowers were more abundant and nearer to me—indeed, they hedged me about. The pale blue eyes of innumerable forget-me-nots smiled upon me, wild roses and brambles bloomed and their thorns, the leaves of the osiers whispered everywhere, and weeping willows hung their arching boughs right across the narrow creek which it now pleased me to explore.

The water was clearer, too. Paddling slowly along between the lawns, I looked into the depths of the water, with all its wealth and wonder of plant-growth, the waving forests of submarine weed, where I could see shoals of minnows. Now and then a school of perch, startled by my paddle, darted into the shadow of the weed, and a huge jack, skimming in a deep green pool, made me long for a rod and line.

While thus engrossed, bending my head over the side of the canoe, in which I continued to drift slowly along, I failed to notice how narrow the creek had become, until suddenly I found myself close to a lady lying on a lawn—so close that I was almost touching her. She was quite at the edge of the grass, which slopped to the river. Half a dozen cushions were about her—her book lay open. I had never seen so glorious a picture, nor one that burst upon my vision so suddenly. She was in something white and dainty, her hat was hung on a branch, and the old, gnarled tree under whose shade she reclined

was covered with apples. Her hair was tangled and golden, and her eyes full of light and laughter.

For a while I sat staring at her in bewilderment. Then I stammered, "Where am I?"

Her answer was perfectly calm, but it was not chill; no, her voice was so soft that the simplest words she uttered were a melody.

"You are in my father's garden," she said.

"And I—?"

"You are a trespasser."

But she smiled as she said it, a smile that showed two rows of pearl, sparkling in the sunlight that dappled her face.

"And you?" I said. I know not what I said, but soon I asked her name, and she told me it was Eve.

"And this is Paradise," I answered, looking through the leaves of the old apple tree at all the beauties of the garden.

Then we talked. Of what? Of everything. Of solitude, of friendship, of books; I fear, of Canada—and of love.

Then she bade me go, and I could not. Nor would I if I could; and when at length I obeyed her and was about to go, she bade me stay.

So I stayed, and soon had moored my canoe and stood upon her lawn. I cannot tell how I of all men—modest almost to bashfulness—could have done so, but I did.

Of the flowers that grew wild there by the water's edge I made her a crown, and this I put upon her tangled golden hair. She was my queen there and thenceforth forever; and so I told her, the poets aiding me.

Two roses that I had not seen before bloomed on her face, and she ran away light-footed and lithe of limb, over the lawn into her father's house.

But I could not leave; I could not! I looked for her, but she did not come. Once I saw the curtains of a window drawn aside, and her face peering out upon me, but she would not come again.

Well, I stayed, that was all! How I had the impudence to do so I cannot tell—but I could not go.

She was a long while indoors. I heard her at the piano. I knew it was her touch, though I had never heard her before, but I was confident it was she. Besides, now and then the piano stopped suddenly, and I saw by the movement of the window curtains that she was peeping to see whether I had gone.

At last I grew ashamed of my intrusion, and, stooping from under the fruit-covered branches of the old apple tree, I went to my canoe, unfettered its moorings, and was about to withdraw.

But, as luck would have it, just as I was about to get into the canoe, she came out to me across the lawn. Her gesture to me was that I must go. I said what I felt, regardless of all order, of all propriety. "Eve," I said passionately, "you do not know me, nor who I am, nor I you; but I know this, that I love you. Yes, I love you, and shall love you forever. Your heart is my Eden. Do not shut the gates of this, my earthly paradise. I must, must see you again, and I will! Say that I may."

She looked down and blushed.

"May I?" I faltered.

She did not reply. But her silence was a better answer than words.

"When?"

"Tomorrow."

She looked so pretty when she said it that I was about to dare yet more. I had the temerity to formulate the idea that I would take her in my arms and steal from her lips a kiss, when I heard a shout—

"Hullo, old chap! Is that you?"

I looked up.

"What, Fry?" I cried. "Is it Fry? It is, by all that's wonderful!"

"I'm awfully sorry, my dear chap, that I couldn't join you on the river today. Abominably uncivil you must have thought me. But I didn't know you knew my sister."

He looked at her and he looked at me. I think we were both blushing.

"But you do know each other, don't you?" he said, for we both looked so awkward that he seemed to think he had made some faux pas.

"Oh, yes!" I said, "we know each other," and I stole a look at Eve. The glance she gave me was a grateful one.

Three months afterward there was a river-wedding, and, as we were rowed away from church in a galley manned by four strong oarsmen, and I handed her out of the canopied boat on to her father's lawn, the wedding-bells rang out merrily, for Eve and I were man and wife, and I gave her a husband's kiss under the old apple tree.—The Sketch.

Her Impression.
"These," said the poet, "are the fierce, wild fancies of my throbbing brain."

"Dear me!" said Miss Cayenne. "I didn't know you're writings were wild. I have so often heard them described as quite tame."—Washington Star.

The fellow who wears his trousers turned up at the bottom evidently believes that one good turn deserves another.

OF INTEREST

A Pioneer Woman Physician.

Dr. Hannah W. Longshore, of Philadelphia, who reached her eighty-second birthday a short time ago, was a pioneer among women in the medical profession, having been a practitioner in that city for fifty years. She is a graduate of the Woman's Medical College, and was one of the first of the women physicians of Philadelphia.—Woman's Journal.

Women as Undertakers.

A new opportunity for women was discussed at a meeting of the Kansas State Association of Undertakers by a woman speaker, who said: "I can safely promise the women who contemplate entering this calling a most kindly reception on the part of the men, for I am sure they will find that our co-operation is just what is needed in the art of embalming."

One Way to Carry a Watch.

The entirely up-to-date girl now wears her watch dropped inside her collar, with a chain five or six inches long hanging outside. This is to keep the timepiece within easy access, as without such precaution, it would be likely to slip out of reach. The chain is finished by an ornament or seal, the order the better. A curious pendant is a miniature sarcophagus that holds a tiny vinaigrette or puff.

English Women Like Jewels.

French women care more for the ensemble of their gowns, while the English women are particular about certain points. The English woman prefers fine jewels, if less money is put into her frocks. It is for this reason that a quantity of French jewels were sold recently in England. Among these was a magnificent pearl necklace weighing 9650 grains and made up of 424 magnificent pearls, evenly matched and of exquisite quality. The clasp was of a First Empire design.

The Unhygienic Earring.

A French savant is protesting vigorously against the practice among civilized women of wearing ear-rings. He pronounces it not only a relic of barbarism, extraordinary and incongruous at this stage of the world's progress, but remarkable besides, in the light of our improved sanitary knowledge. Every wound, or even abrasion, of the skin is a danger spot, thoroughly understood in these days of germs and microbes and wanton laceration of a healthy part of the body for the display of gold and jewels is a relic of savage vanity which the modern woman should be ashamed of.

Queen Will Be a Nurse.

That spirit of progress so rife among the women of Europe has attacked the Princess Frederick Augusta of Saxony, daughter of the Grand Duke and Duchess of Tuscany, who some day will be the Queen of Saxony. She is now taking a regular course of training as a nurse at the Lutheran Hospital, in Dresden.

While she is taking the entire course the Princess is particularly interested in ambulance work and what is known in the army as "first aid to the injured." Her Royal Highness attends operations and applies bandages with her own hands, and has no more assistance given her than would fall to the lot of the humblest novice in the study of trained nursing. Indeed, she made the special request that nothing be done for her that was not always in the ordinary treatment of those who studied as she is studying.—London Sketch.

Fashions For Girls and Boys.

The sailor suit looks especially well made in white duck or pique, with a broad sailor collar of blue linen or flannel. Frocks of dotted muslin are fashionable this year for young girls as well as older women. The fine polka dots in white are the smartest, and there needs to be very little trimming with lace—that is, there is no necessity for lace insertion; if the flounces and ruffles are trimmed with narrow lace, that is all-sufficient, and the lace need not be of an expensive quality. Dotted muslin is not a cheap material in itself, because the coarser qualities are not a good investment; but so much can be saved on the trimming that in the end the frock can be counted among the reasonably cheap ones. For young girls these frocks look better worn over white lawn under-dresses, but a color may be used if desired, and an entirely different effect may thus be gained. With an all-white variety is made by the sash and ribbons that are worn. These may be of surah, taffeta, or satin, if so desired, but the best of all are the soft peau de soie ribbons that this year come in such attractive shades.—Harper's Bazar.

Mathilde Weber, who recently died at Tubingen, aged seventy-two, was one of the pioneers in South Germany in the movement for securing greater privileges for women.

Mrs. Bissell has entire charge of a carpet sweeper factory of Grand Rapids, Mich. It is even rumored that the invention was hers rather than that of her husband, now deceased.

Mme. Bottard, the oldest nurse in the Paris Salpetriere, has retired after sixty-one years of service at the age of eighty years. Some years ago she was decorated with the Legion of Honor.

Mrs. Jean Fuqua Beckham, wife of the Governor of Kentucky, is only twenty-two years old. She met the present Governor when he was Speaker of the Kentucky House of Representatives.

The autobiography of Booker T. Washington is now being translated for "The Star of India" by Miss Lila-vati Singh, a young woman of India, who spoke at many religious gatherings in the United States last year.

Mrs. John Kidder, of Nevada County, California, is President of the narrow gauge road running from Colfax to Nevada City. Her husband owned much stock and during his illness she familiarized herself with the business.

Women are experimenting with electricity these days. A very practical invention has just been patented by Corinne Dufour, of Savannah, an electric carpet sweeper, said to be a vast improvement upon the old-time articles.

Miss Belle McKinnon is superintendent of a big manufacturing plant of Little Falls, N. Y. She employs 1200 hands, is trained in business, and is especially noted for having amicably settled several disputes which threatened strikes.

Miss Elvira Miller, a Southern writer, has just been engaged as passenger agent upon the Louisville and St. Louis road, and it is confidently expected that she will present the "superior attractions" of this railroad in a way to interest women travelers.

Mrs. J. P. Ford, of Manchester, Conn., has given \$2000 toward the erection of the new dormitory and Industrial Hall for the practical training of female students at Malabar Seminary, Kensey, Ala. This building will provide facilities for fifty more students to enter at the fall term.

A very young woman of Syracuse is paying her way through college by a domestic occupation on a large scale. Even as a child her spare time was spent in fruit canning and jelly making, and this work she has found more lucrative than under-graduate teaching in order to secure money for her university expenses.

Fashion Notes.

Gray linen shoes are cool and sensible footwear for the little ones.

Pearl buttons come in many fancy shapes. Diamonds and almonds, as they are called, from the oval form, are among the prettiest.

A number of brides this season have worn wreaths of flowers under their tulle veils. Transparent yokes also relieve the severity of the bridal gown.

A gauze ribbon, an inch wide, with a little satin edge and drawing threads to draw it up into a ruching is selling for twenty cents a piece. The ribbon comes in all colors.

Low buckskin shoes with white eyelets and laced with a gray lacing worn with gray—and of course nothing is prettier than silk—stockings make the most attractive of footwear.

A short necklace of alternate coral and crystal beads is pretty. The crystal beads are flat, as large in diameter one way as the coral beads, but do not occupy more than a quarter the space on the string.

A beautiful gown worn by a matron recently was of pale gray crepe de chine combined with black Chantilly lace and silver embroidery. With this she wore a black hat, trimmed with white geraniums and lace.

A veil with which one can take one's choice of spots has these in the form of round dots, set on to the black veiling, black on one side and white on the other. One may have either out, and when the veil lies in folds both show.

Soft, self-colored linens are liked for country frocks, being made usually with three tier or three flounce skirts. Each of these flounces is embroidered and scalloped around the edges. A touch of black in a belt or rosette is always in evidence.

A pretty tea gown all of black has a yoke of puffs of the silk low at the throat and finished with black lace, and the body of the garment falls from the yoke in accordion pleats to the lower edge, where there is a not very wide ruffle trimmed with black lace.

Very beautiful guimpes are to be found to wear with silk waists or fine waists of any kind. They are made of the finest and sheerest materials in white and are correspondingly expensive. The stocks or standing collars are made on the guimpes, and they make a very easily arranged addition to a handsome gown and offer simple means for a change.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS

Useful Baking Powder Cans.

Save the pound cans in which baking powder comes. They make excellent molds in which to pack ice cream for serving. The slices possibly at the table from such a mold are convenient in size and pretty in effect.

Discolored Hearthstones.

Hearthstones that should be white but have become discolored with age are greatly improved by the application of a thin paste made of whiting mixed with skim milk to which a tiny bit of washing blue has been added. Put it on with a paint brush. This does not crack off as paint does.

Sweeping Day.

Before the maid comes with her broom, ready to begin the task of sweeping the room, see that all the ornaments are carefully dusted, then laid on the bed or other safe place and the bed then carefully covered with a heavy dust sheet. The heavy blue check gingham is best for this purpose, for they are so woven that the dust cannot sift through them. Cover closely, including the pillows as well as the other articles. Now, carefully brush and dust all upholstered furniture, and, if possible, remove it to another room until the dust has settled. Cover all large pieces that cannot be moved.

Always sweep with the grain of the carpet and the work will not be so heavy as when you are working against the grain. Move all furniture from against the walls and sweep carefully, using a whisk to remove the dust from the corners. Sometimes it is necessary to make use of a small, pointed stick if the dust prove obstinate. Sweep the entire room and then wait a few moments for the dust to settle. Go over the room again and, as you sweep it the second time, push the furniture back to its place, but do not put any piece against the wall until you have wiped the wood work with a clean soft cloth.

Dust all furniture, being careful to shake out the duster frequently. Dust and wipe all pictures, wash the windows and mirrors and scrub the floor of the closet. At least once a month the mattress should be well beaten and the bed springs dusted and brushed.

Keep a watchful eye on the beds, for, even in the best-regulated families, accidents have happened. If there is any trouble with the beds wipe them off carefully and have the mattresses taken into the yard and beaten. See that all the cracks in the springs are free from the intruders, for it is in the springs that troubles often arise. Turpentine or corrosive sublimate applied with a brush once or twice a week regularly will generally banish the annoyance.

When all the dusting has been carefully done and the walls brushed down put fresh, clean covers on tables and stands and replace the ornaments. Hang all brooms and brushes on their own particular nails, and see that the dustpan is emptied at once and put away, the dust-clothes thrown into a basin of water, rubbed with soap, and after a few minutes the dust can be washed from them, and when dry they are ready for the next day's use.

EVERYTHING FOR THE KITCHEN

To clean a spice mill grind a handful of raw rice.

A whisk broom is just the thing to clean a horse-radish grater.

A special broom should be kept for the kitchen and pavements.

Wood ashes put in a wooden bag and placed in the water will make hard water soft.

Pickles of vinegar will not keep in a jar that has ever had any kind of grease kept in it.

If the ceiling becomes smoked from a lamp wash off the blackened surface with a little weak soda water.

Put a little household ammonia on a rag and clean off the rolls of a wringer before putting it away.

Drain pipes should be regularly cleaned at least once a week, with lime water, carbolic acid or chloride of lime.

Lamp chimneys may be quickly cleaned by rubbing them with a clean soft cloth and polishing with a piece of newspaper.

Clam shells are more convenient for scrubbing pots and kettles than a knife, requiring less time to remove the burnt surfaces.

If grease is spilled on the kitchen floor or table, cold water poured on it at once will prevent the spot from soaking into the wood.

A scorch mark, if not too heavy, may be removed by moistening with water and laying in the sun. Repeat the moistening two or three times until the spot disappears.

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Rupp, Furnisher,
 Center Square, York City, Pa.

Some idea of the cost of making New York a new city is afforded by a statement made by Mayor Van Wyck at a meeting of the board of estimates Thursday. He said that under his administration bonds had been issued of \$30,000,000 for new schools, \$21,000,000 for new bridges, \$15,000,000 for parks, \$12,000,000 for docks, \$12,000,000 for public buildings, \$17,000,000 for the water supply, \$21,000,000 for new streets and \$26,500,000 for the rapid transit tunnel. This a total of \$139,500,000 in four years. And yet it is not enough. The demands of Greater New York are immense, and they are pressing. The rapid growth and the unification of the city require an enormous expenditure. Few people appreciate the fact that New York is really being built anew. A writer in the Outlook estimates that the cost of tunnels, bridges and other rapid transit facilities needed for the complete unification of the city, and now actually planned or under construction, will be \$200,000,000.

On Tuesday last what was apparently a colored man appeared in Bragtown and vicinity acting in such a peculiar manner as to excite the fear of some of the citizens. A hole in his pantaloons revealed the fact that he was a white man with his face blackened and information was lodged against him with the result that Constable McKonij lodged him in Gettysburg jail Wednesday morning.

Intelligence was received on Saturday that Miss Nettie Stine, only daughter of William H. Stine, who removed from Hanover to Philadelphia a few weeks since, has contracted the small-pox, which terrible disease has been largely epidemic in that city for some months, and that she has been removed to a hospital.

TOT CAUSES NIGHT ALARM.—"One night my brother's baby was taken with Group," writes Mrs. J. C. Snider, of Crittenden, Ky., "it seemed it would strangle before we could get a doctor, so we gave it Dr. King's New Discovery, which gave quick relief and permanently cured it. We always keep it in the house to protect our children from Group and Whooping Cough. It cured me of a chronic bronchial trouble that no other remedy would relieve." Infalible for Coughs, Colds, Trachea and Lung troubles. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Randolph Wehler's.

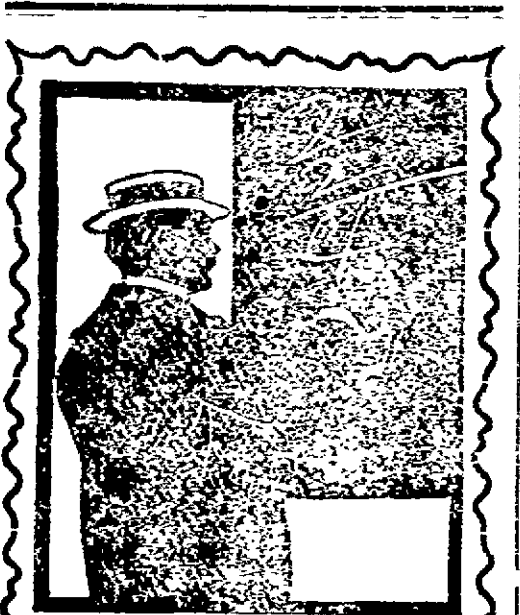
John D. Rockefeller is said to have pledged \$200,000 toward the endowment fund of Barnard College.

The 27th annual convention of the directors of the poor and charities of Pennsylvania is in session at Altoona.

GENERAL MARKETS.
 Philadelphia, Oct. 15.—Flour firm; winter superfine, \$2.15@2.30; Pennsylvania roller, clear, \$2.50@3.15; city mills, extra, \$2.40@2.65. Rye flour slow, at \$2.60@2.80 per barrel. Wheat steady; No. 2 red, spot, 71½¢@72¢. Corn strong; No. 2 yellow, local, 65¢. Oats quiet; No. 2 white, clipped, 42½¢@43¢; lower grades, 33¢@40¢. Hay in good demand; No. 1 timothy, \$15.47 for large bales. Beef firm; beef hams, \$19.50@20. Pork steady; family, \$17.50. Live poultry quoted at 9½¢@11¢ for hens, 7¢@7½¢ for old roosters. Dressed poultry at 11¢ for choice fowls, 7¢ for old roosters. Butter steady; creamery, 23¢. Eggs firm; New York and Pennsylvania, 21¢. Potatoes firm; Jerseys, 15¢@16¢ per basket.
 Baltimore, Oct. 15.—Wheat dull and easy; spot, the month and November, 77½¢@78¢; southern, by sample, 65¢@74¢; southern, on grade, 70¢@74¢. Corn dull and steady; mixed, spot and the month, 59¢@62¢; southern white and yellow corn, 60¢@62¢. Oats firm; No. 2 white, 49¢. Rye dull; No. 2 nearby, 55¢. Butter steady and unchanged; fancy imitation, 18¢@19¢; fancy creamery, 22¢@23¢. Eggs firm and unchanged; fresh, 19¢@20¢. Cheese firm and unchanged; large, 15¢@16¢.

The Cure that Cures Coughs, Colds, Grippe.
 Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and Incipient Consumption is
OTTO'S CURE
 Cures throat and lung diseases. Sold by all druggists. 25¢ & 50¢.

Record Your Deeds.
 By examination of the late Act of the Legislature, approved May 19th, A. D. 1893, it will be seen that all Deeds and Conveyances made and executed after the passage of this Act, shall be recorded in the Office for the Recording of Deeds, &c., within ninety days, or else be adjudged fraudulent and void as to any subsequent purchaser.
 All persons holding unrecorded Deeds will see the importance of having them recorded, without further delay.
 H. G. WEHLER, Recorder.



It's Easy TO SEE
 that ours is the
Largest and Best Furniture Store
 in this section of the State and it will be easy to convince you that our furniture is the **CHEAPEST**. We don't ask you to take our word for it.
 Come see for yourselves, it will pay you, whether you buy or not.
YORK FURNITURE CO.,
 9 West Market Street.

Little Suits... Little People
 Bring your boy here to this home-like store where there is plenty of light and a selection to choose from that cannot be equalled anywhere else.
PRICES that cannot be met. STYLES that cannot be duplicated.
 Another 25 doz. lot of the invincible
25c Knee Pants.
M. B. Carver & Sons.
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McCALL'S BAZAR PATTERNS
 All Seams Shown and Perfections show the Basting and Sewing Lines.
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BEAR'S DEPARTMENT STORE.
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Millinery. The prettiest Trimmed Hats are at Bear's.
OUTING HATS. Ready to wear, trimmed in silk and Pom Poms and felt, at 49c, 98c to \$4 98.
NEWLY TRIMMED HATS for Ladies, trimmed with coques, feathers, birds, silk and velvet. Price \$1.98 to \$10.00 each.
CHILDREN'S TRIMMED HATS Children's Trimmed Hats, ready to wear, at 39c, 49c, 75c and 98c each.
 Remember Bear's Store for Millinery.
Dress Goods. All-wool Dress Cloths, 36-inches wide worth 50c yard. This week 35c yard.
DOMESTICS. Good heavy Unbleached Muslin yard wide for 4c yard.
WRAPPERS. Good Percale Wrappers, with 3-yard wide Skirt, worth 59c, for 39c.
UNDERWEAR: Ladies' Pure Warsted Rib Vests and Pants, \$1.25 kind for 75c each.
 For Hosiery and Underwear see Bear's.

Cement! Heaters!
Stove Repairs, &c.
Cement! Yes we have just received another car load of
Saylor's Portland AND Commercial Risendale Cement,
 Which we are going to sell at a very low price. Come to see us before purchasing elsewhere.
 We can also furnish, at the very lowest prices,
STOVE REPAIRS, FOR ANY STOVE MADE. RANGES AND HEATERS.
 Stove Pipe, and all Necessary Fittings.
GILBERT & SON, New Oxford.

Before moving into our new store room we will offer Bargains in Carpets, Oil Cloth, Linoleums, and general stock
-G. B. NACE & SON.-
 Next Door to Saving Fund Society, HANOVER, PA.

THEO. E. WARNER
 —HAS MADE—
A BIG DROP IN BEEF
 by the Quarter, for the Fall season, at his Meat Store next to Sheely & Bro.'s dry goods store, CENTER SQUARE, NEW OXFORD.
 On account of the drop in the cattle market I am able to sell beef, by the quarter and half quarter at the following prices:
 Hind Quarter 8 to 9c. Front Quarter 6 to 6 1-2c.
 Neck and Chuck for sausage 7 to 8c. Any one needing Sausage Meat will save money by coming to see me before buying elsewhere.
 Will pay 6c per pound for Pork this week.
 I am buying beef hides and paying from 6 to 8c per lb for them this week.
 Don't forget and come to see me for Beef this fall.

REGISTER'S NOTICES.
 NOTICE is hereby given to all Legatees of other persons concerned that the Administration Accounts hereinafter mentioned will be presented at the Orphans' Court of Adams County, for confirmation and allowance on WEDNESDAY, the 2nd day of OCTOBER, 1901, at 10 o'clock, a.m.
 1st. First and final account of S. E. Grose, Administrator of Jacob Hertz, late of Hanover, Adams County, Pa., deceased.
 2nd. First and final account of Hannah E. Maumert, Administratrix of Amos Maumert, late of York County, Adams County, Pa., deceased.
 3rd. First and final account of David Thomas, Executor of the will of William Crump, late of York County, Adams County, Pa., deceased.
 4th. First and final account of J. F. Rhodes, Administrator of Samuel H. Rhodes, late of Cumberland County, Adams County, Pa., deceased.
 5th. Second and final account of Jesse M. Walter, surviving Executor of George Walter, late of York County, Adams County, Pa., deceased.
 H. G. WEHLER, Recorder.
 Sent 2d, 2nd, 16.
 WM. McLEAN, WM. ARCH McCLEAN, Late Pa. Judges.
 WM. & WM ARCH McCLEAN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Penna. (Office West Side of Baltimore Street, 3rd door from the corner.)
M. G. Colestock,
 —DEALER IN—
FRESH & SMOKED MEATS.
 —SUCH AS—
 Beef, Veal, Mutton, Lamb, &c. Smoked Meats, Skinned Hams, Unskinned Hams, Picnic Hams, Prepared Hams, Breakfast Bacon, Country Slices, Bologna, Dried Beef, &c.
 The above mentioned Meats are of First-class quality, and can be had at all times at the lowest possible prices.
 MIDDLE ROOM, LIVINGSTON BLOCK, Center Square, New Oxford.

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FINE KENTUCKY HORSES & MULES.
 The undersigned is now in Kentucky purchasing 200 head of fine horses and mules, consisting of weanlings, yearlings, 2-year olds and 3-year-olds. Also driving, saddling and general purpose horses; they can be seen at his sale and exchange stables, in Littlestown, on MONDAY, SEPT. 30.
 As Mr. Spalding is an excellent judge of fine stock all persons desiring to purchase will do well to examine these horses and mules. They will be for sale or exchange.
 H. A. SPALDING.

Western Maryland Railroad
 —CONNECTING WITH—
 P. & R. R. at Shippensburg and Gettysburg; Norfolk & Western R. R. at Hagerstown; B. & O. R. R. at Hagerstown and Cherry Run; Penna. R. R. at Bruceville and Hanover; and P. & R. R. C. and B. & P. Railroads at Union Station, Baltimore, M.D.
BALTIMORE & HARRISBURG DIVISION
Schedule in effect Sept. 29, 1901.

READ DOWNWARD		STATIONS.		READ UPWARD	
P. M.	A. M.			P. M.	A. M.
2 07	7 54	Le Williamsport	Ar	11 19	8 24
2 38	7 32	Ar Hagerstown	Le	11 19	7 34
	6 51	Le Shippensburg	Ar	11 19	8 55
1 45	6 28	Ar Chambersburg	Le	11 24	8 24
2 15	7 01	Ar Newburg	Le	11 27	7 52
2 39	7 25	Ar Edgmont	Le	11 42	7 35
2 41	7 35	Le Edgmont	Ar	11 37	7 31
2 38	7 15	Ar Highfield	Le	11 24	7 19
2 56	7 54	Le Highfield	Ar	11 20	7 15
3 24	8 16	Ar Fairfield	Le	10 47	6 18
3 33	8 24	Ar Orrstown	Le	10 37	6 27
3 45	8 28	Ar McKeightstown	Le	10 37	6 32
3 42	8 32	Ar Seven Stars	Le	10 39	6 20
3 53	8 42	Ar Gettysburg	Le	10 24	6 29
4 13	9 04	Ar New Oxford	Le	10 10	6 55
4 18	9 07	Ar Berlin Junction	Le	9 57	6 52
4 31	9 20	Ar Hanover	Le	9 45	6 39
4 43	9 35	Ar Porters	Le	9 33	6 27
4 51	9 49	Ar Shippensburg	Le	9 23	6 20
5 01	9 49	Ar Green Ridge	Le	9 13	6 13
5 03	9 51	Ar Glenville	Le	9 13	6 11
5 12	9 58	Ar Lineboro	Le	9 04	6 02
5 20	10 04	Ar Alesia	Le	8 57	5 54
5 31	10 13	Ar Green Mount	Le	8 47	5 43
5 33	10 17	Ar Hampstead	Le	8 38	5 37
5 42	10 23	Ar Arcadia	Le	8 31	5 32
5 51	10 32	Ar Woodersburg	Le	8 27	5 19
6 35	10 35	Ar Lehigh Grove	Le	8 23	5 11
6 40	10 35	Ar Lehigh Grove	Le	8 21	5 15
6 57	11 20	Ar Baltimore	Le	7 55	10 12
P. M.	A. M.			P. M.	A. M.

Mixed Train leave Highfield daily except Sunday 11:40 a. m., stopping at intermediate points, arriving Hanover 4:45 p. m.
BERLIN BRANCH — DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY —
 Leave Hanover for Berlin Junction at 6:05 and 9:45 a. m. and 12:45 and 5:42 p. m. Leave Berlin Junction for Hanover at 6:05 and 9:45 a. m. and 12:45 and 5:42 p. m.
 Leave Hanover for Berlin Junction at 6:05, 9:45 a. m. and 11:30 a. m. and 5:45 p. m. Leave Berlin Junction for Hanover at 9:07 a. m. and 12:04 and 5:15 p. m.
HANOVER JUNCTION BRANCH — Leave New Oxford for Hanover Junction and intermediate stations at 12:00 m. daily except Sunday, and leave Hanover Junction for New Oxford and intermediate stations at 1:30 p. m. daily except Sunday.
EASTERN EXTENSION B. & O. DIVISION — Leave Porters for York and intermediate stations at 7:30 and 9:35 a. m. and 12:34 and 5:27 p. m. Leave York for Porters and intermediate stations at 9:00 and 12:00 a. m. and 4:10 and 5:30 p. m.
ON SUNDAYS ONLY — Leave Hanover for Baltimore and intermediate stations at 6:30 a. m. Leave Baltimore for Hanover and intermediate stations at 9:35 a. m.
POTOMAC VALLEY RAIL ROAD — Leave Hagerstown for Chariton, Clear Spring, Big Pool and Cherry Run at 8:07 a. m. and 12:08 and 8:05 p. m. Leave Cherry Run for Hagerstown and intermediate stations at 5:50 and 9:30 a. m. and 5:45 p. m.
CONNECTIONS AT CHERRY RUN, W. VA. — B. & O. passenger trains leave Cherry Run for Cumberland and intermediate points, daily, at 8:55 a. m. Cincinnati, St. Louis and Chicago Express, daily, at 1:30 p. m. Chicago Express, daily, at 10:30 p. m.
J. M. HOOD, General Manager.
B. H. GRISWOLD, Gen'l Passenger Act.
S. M. MAZEPOLD, JOSEPH LEIB, Supt. B. & O. Div.
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